Richard Tambling

Flying Saucers

Where do they come from?

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THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO ALL MY FELLOW MEN WHO HAVE LEARNED TO VALUE THEIR FREEDOM. IT IS INTENDED FOR THOSE WHO WILL HELP THEMSELVES.

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Contents

		Folio
1	In the Beginning	9
2	My Object	13
3	Seeing Saucers	16
4	The Day Understanding Came	18
5	The Experts' Views	21
6	Are Saucers Something New?	26
7	The Unknown	35
8	Saucers and Policemen	39
9	Landings	47
10	Chased	58
11	The Canterbury Saucer	62
12	The Wollstonecraft Object	64
13	Tully, Old Hat?	72
14	Aunt Sally	78
15	The Power Line Controversy	85
16	Propulsion	92
17	More Mysteries	98
18	Where Do They Come From?	105
19	Defence Secrets and the Ufo	117
20	Awareness	124
21	Contact	128
22	The Purpose	137
23	Reporting a Sighting	141
24	The Size and Shape of a Ufo	147
25	Conclusion	152
	General Chassin	154
	Bibliography	155
	Ufo Societies	156
	Acknowledgments	158

TO EVERY READER

I do not just want you to read this book;
I do not just want to show you that flying saucers exist where you are;
I want to have your participation for one month in a project of reporting your sightings.
I do not want you to believe in flying saucers,
I want you to see and report them.
The very good reasons for my requests should be obvious to all by the time you have finished this book.

THE AUTHOR

CHAPTER ONE

In the Beginning

TO PUT THINGS into perspective, let us have a look around us. Let us look out into the vastness of space, the space in which all this material universe dwells. Miriads of specs of light tell us of other worlds of yet unknown nature; they stretch beyond the sight and beyond the mind of man. Dark clouds, also of unknown nature, block our view in some directions, their shape and composition intriguing the imagination of all who gaze upon them.

As we gaze out into the depths, the thought comes to us that space must have been very much like this at the time when our own world was created. We get the feeling that creation is a continuous thing on the material plane, not something that happened long ago and then stopped. As we analyse what we see, we become further impressed with the thought that creation is continuing through the aeons. The conclusion seems inescapable from the point of view of our feelings, but many of our scientists would disagree with the thought, despite the fact that bodies are appearing where there was nought discernible before. Space does not seem to be ruled by laws we understand or have yet formulated. The material universe changes despite the limits we place upon it.

While thought and science are yet two things to us, let us look at our own world forming. It is nothing special, this little world of ours; just another speck amongst the many. There is nothing grand about its size or its features. It has no rings like Saturn, no size like Jupiter, it is a rather ordinary planet. The reason we accord it first place in the universe is because we are on it. No other reason.

When our minds enter space and become conscious of the vastness of our surroundings and the countless numbers of

specs in the ocean of endless space, we begin to shed the shackles of time and it is easy to imagine the shaping of this planet of ours. Amongst these millions of bodies in space one spec that formerly was gas has become solid. Gas becomes matter, matter condenses and the body formed adjusts its orbit. Forces we barely comprehend have jointly brought this new planet into being. Or was earth first a comet as some think? No matter; formed in space of substance taken from the void itself, this little world, this insignificant formation of dust and gas, through aeons of time settles down and becomes the abode of conscious life. The life develops, and finally man appears upon the scene. Man remains, endures changes and finally looks towards his birthplace, space, with longing eyes. The circle is nearly complete. Dust, the offspring of dust is looking out at the dust which fathered the dust he sprang from.

Mind sees, mind dreams. How many universes were created, how many galaxies held their sway and passed on into oblivion before our little spec of dust entered this scene upon the stage of life? How many came, and how many went? Can a beginning or an end be envisaged by the mind of man, to the space in which our life dwells? How many worlds, stars, universes, galaxies and unknown systems that once held sway have deserted the stage before our infant play began? Indeed, how many?

Suddenly we bring our minds back to the present, back from space and creation and wonder, back to our present day concepts of our surroundings and to the great ego of the prince of creation, *Man*. Man, the inhabitant of this speck of dust in space and eternity, has evolved to the stage where in his first dreams of the conquest of space, after successful close orbits of earth within the earth's sphere of influence, he dreams he has the key to all knowledge. He considers himself to be the most evolved being in all this creation. Space and the planets are at his feet; once launched he will conquer them all! But the mind of man is too small to encompass the knowledge of reality, for he is only partly educated in the science of life. Man has always looked outwards at the material universe, seldom, if ever, at the life within.

When the powers within the minds of men are unlocked and used as tools, then the universe will certainly be at the

feet of man. Until then, man is only partly man. What good is a part of man in space? Can the projection of matter even be envisioned by many? How can the vastness of the universe be conquered by beings who are limited by time? To conquer new fields, new men must be evolved, men with minds that are free of the limiting shackles of our present day concepts of limitations. Men who know themselves and know of their unity with all created life. Here is power for those who will see it that, coupled with technological development, will open the gate to worlds both visible and invisible.

How are we placed on a universal scale of advancement? Is it possible that we who have but recently come upon the stage can be first to enter space? First before all those beings, human or otherwise, who ceased to exist on those worlds that lived and died before our little world or our little universe was even conceived? It would take a great deal of imagination to honestly consider ourselves so precocious. So too it would be hard to accept that this world of ours was the first created and the most advanced amongst those that we know in space, and also amongst those we do not know. Why then do we consider it unlikely that we should receive visitors from space? It should, looking at the problem mathematically, be expected that these visitors should come. In all creation there must be some elder brethren. Could we be sole heirs to all creation? Were the stars just made for us to look at each night? Thoughts give perspective, surely we need more perspective.

In this work perspective is most important, for if you accept even partially what I relate, then you are accepting evidence that puts our knowledge and place on the ladder of evolution, into the kindergarten. If you consider even one episode of this phenomenon to be true, then you must help society to "come of age" and accept that there must be life superior to our own, at least in some ways.

The question has often been asked, "If other peoples do exist and are so superior why don't they show themselves to us?" The answer appears in this book. Again, a common question is "Why haven't they contacted us before now?" Again, the answer appears in this book.

I shall pose a question too. "Why haven't *you* seen them?" The answer to my question also appears in this book.

Why does the world in general deny the existence of vehicles that have been seen by millions of people and which thousands of people claim to have contacted in one way or another, or photographed? Why? I can tell you!

This book is designed to introduce all who will read, to the experiences of other people, the thoughts of other people, and to draw out your own thoughts on the matter. Last of all, it is designed to show you a Ufo.

CHAPTER TWO

My Object

THE OBJECT OF this work is, basically, to present information of varying types to readers who have no pre-knowledge of the subject, and obtain their interest. In covering Australia and the world scene it is hoped that the sheer numbers of reported sightings will stir the reader to demand more accurate information upon the subject for his own interest and well being. This book would like to see action too, when the interest has been kindled.

Many of the people reading this book are just reading out of interest; they will not be believers or disbelievers, others will, of course, have their own views. Now in order to get you interested, I must show you one of these objects we call Ufos. Would that satisfy you? What I want to demonstrate is that there is no need for second sight, sixth sense or any real or imagined claptrap. I can give you a foolproof formula that will enable you to see a Ufo, possibly one of the saucer variety. The actual use of the formula is, of course, up to you. The results that this formula will give will depend upon how well you carry out the instructions.

If the various world governments and their Armies and Air Forces are hard up for a sighting, I suggest that they use the formula too! They would have no reason then for saying that only three percent of all reported sightings are unidentified.

Let me give you a picture of my plan. Imagine for a moment that every reader, whether he (or she) believes in Ufos or not, is actually looking at the night sky for one month and reporting on paper all that he sees that is unusual. Take this idea a step further now and have every reader fill in the same sort of questions on a sighting report form and send the reports to

the local Ufo society, nearest Air Force base, or the author of this book.

This book will be seen in many countries and if every reader carried out this plan, can you estimate how many reports would be flooding in? Flooding in from all over the world. (You don't think that there would be many?) If only one percent of the readers did as asked over the period requested the results would be staggering. You will see these Ufos, as many others have.

It should be obvious by now that my plan is PARTICIPATION, YOUR PARTICIPATION, EVERY READER A PARTICIPANT. If you really want to see a Ufo, if you really want to prove that they exist, or do not exist, here is your chance. If you want knowledge instead of belief, *participate.* There is no other way of knowing. See and know. All you have to do is *look.* (And report, of course.)

I will provide the form containing the necessary questions. I will provide all the background information that I can, that will get you looking with interest. There is one snag however; one thing that will ruin our results, and that is deliberate dishonesty. Don't use it. If you are dishonest you will ruin your own chances of finding the truth of this matter. Make sure that you put each object down as what it really is. An aeroplane is an aeroplane, a meteorite is a meteorite (unless it travels straight and level or climbs). A balloon is a balloon, too, in case your imagination wants to play tricks. OK? These are the rules; but the cardinal rule is complete honesty.

Now that we know that we are all honest, we might wonder about some of the rather imaginative reports that are sure to lead us astray. What about them? The answer to that one is easy, for remember that you are only one reporter among many thousands who are watching all over the world. The number of reports received and the patterns of movement of any object that dares to move anywhere will soon dispell these over-enthusiastic readers' influences.

A further step now to widen the search for the so-called elusive Ufo, is to institute easy and enjoyable systems to keep your interest and attention on the subject at all times. What better system can we begin with than a game? Let us start with the children. They run around in the daytime more than

most adults so let us get them interested. How? Have them spotting for you no matter where you go. In the car, at a picnic, indeed anywhere at any time should be your motto. Many games have been devised to amuse children whilst they are travelling in the car, so get them actively looking for flying saucers. Why should you do all the work? Make your children your spotters.

A section of this book will give you examples of just how many of these objects have been seen from cars. When the whole family takes part in this sort of spotting game results will follow. When the public *looks* the public will see.

Not all of the objects you see will be Ufos, but you never will see one if you don't look, will you? Looking is the secret of this book. If you will look as requested herein you will see Ufos. *Look.*

CHAPTER THREE

Seeing Saucers

> "Night after night they pass. Where do they come from? Where do they go to? What do they do? It is my opinion that anyone who has not seen a Ufo by now, has not been looking for them."

I HAVE OFTEN been asked if I believe in flying saucers. My answer is no, I do not. The word believe implies right from the start that there is a lack of proof on the subject; it suggests that trust or confidence is necessary on the matter. This is not the case with flying saucers. I do not believe in them for I have seen quite a number of them, and *know* that they exist.

Scientists or laymen who have not seen them, people who have no direct knowledge of these things, can theorise for or against their existence; they can invent all sorts of weird things that one could possibly have seen, but to what end? They do not know. Of what use is their opinion? Is a scientist who does not know any better informed upon the subject than anyone else? Why is a scientist (one who knows, or studies the art of knowing) put upon a pedestal by the public if he does not know? If he does not know, then he is not a scientist on this subject, for the very word "science" means "knowledge".

Do not listen to those who do not know. Keep your mind open upon this matter and time will reveal the truth to you. Why, to ask me if I believe in flying saucers would be like asking me if I believed in motor cars. I don't believe cars exist, I know it.

Looking backward a few years I must admit that I did not always think this way. I have no doubt that my mind was as closed as anybody's.

I considered people who reported these things to be on the "lunatic fringe". (No doubt some of my readers will consider me to be there now!) My other classification for these people was under the heading of "good and convincing liars". I was wrong.

If I were to make an attempt to excuse my earlier rejection of the possibility of these Ufos existing, I would have to say, in fairness to myself, that not one iota of proof, real proof, presented itself to me in those years. Can I be blamed for not accepting their reality then? Can you be blamed for not accepting them now? Your fault is the same as the one I made, you haven't really looked.

Watch and wait. Hold back your laughs, curb your incredulity, lose your bias. Keep your mind open until real proof comes your way. When this proof does come, you will laugh at your former doubts. It is easy to laugh and hard to think. Don't always take the easy way out. Try thinking.

Let us consider my first sighting of a flying saucer.

CHAPTER FOUR

The Day Understanding Came

"Never utter these words: 'I do not know this, therefore it is false.'
One must study to know; know to understand; understand to judge."

Apothegem of Narada

THE YEAR WAS 1954, time 1.30 pm on the ninth day of the month of May. Clear bright blue skies, warm sunshine, a perfect day. The scene, The New Territories of Hong Kong. Here beautiful high barren hills are separated by either wide or narrow valleys and paddy fields of rice meet the eyes in all directions. I was in one of the wide valleys near the little village of Shek Kong and walking in a westerly direction. On a sudden impulse I raised my eyes to the northern horizon. In this case the visible horizon was the crest of a large hill, about a mile away. Roughly seven miles behind this hill lay the hills and paddy fields of Communist China.

The object to which my attention was drawn was a most baffling shape. I wondered from what angle I was viewing it, for momentarily the shape made no sense to me. I had never seen anything like this before! I was considered an expert in aircraft recognition too. What could this be? My mind was quite blank. The thing looked like two floors of a Chinese pagoda flying through the air. Possibly two Boy Scout hats, one on top of the other may be easier to imagine. I was quite used to seeing the British and American planes in their many varieties flying about and sometimes even a stray flight of Russian built MIG fighters, but this . . . this was certainly a new shape for my eyes!

The position at which I first sighted the object was about 35° to 40° above the northern horizon, as it cleared the hill,

moving swiftly. Quite suddenly, say a second after coming into view, the object became two objects.

It had been travelling from north to south at an estimated 300 to 400 miles per hour, at about 3,000 feet or slightly higher. (The highest hill in Hong Kong is just over 3,000 feet.) I guessed that the object would pass over a spot about a mile from me, or possibly a little less. As the object became two objects, I realised that the objects were shapes that we have come to call flying saucers, and they had been travelling attached to each other, one atop the other.

The separation occurred in a perfect "Y" movement, in which each object moved slightly from its course and then turned and moved parallel to its original course and parallel to the other object. The movements were made in perfect unison, with what seemed like mechanical precision.

The two objects were about as big as peas held at an arm's length, and were of a flattened bell shape. They had no light emission or halation of any sort and were sharply etched against the clear blue sky as solid, bright metal objects with circular bases. They had no wings, vanes or projections of any kind. The only thing that may have been termed a projection was a crystal-looking part on top of each which glinted in the sunlight once or twice. This part was very small and was only noticed because it caught the sun. These were the things that George Adamski had called "scout ships".

The two small craft raced towards the hills to the south and disappeared over them, flying straight and level on a course identical to the one on which they were first seen. Their transit time I estimated to be about four or five seconds. They gleamed a metallic silver colour in the afternoon sunshine, and a marking or band was discernible at the base of their domed roofs. These two objects were last seen at approximately 35° above the southern horizon as they passed behind a hill. They had been in my sight as they passed through an angle of over 100°. It is interesting to note that two similar objects were reported over Singapore, many hundreds of miles to the south, the same afternoon.

The strange thing about this sighting, and most of my subsequent sightings, is the fact that I seem to have been warned exactly where to look each time. In almost every case I have

been forced to look directly at the spot of first appearance of the object. In one sighting a few years ago my attention was directed to a spot directly behind me, as I was walking. It was only on this second occasion that I became aware that this, "having one's attention drawn to the place of appearance", was the case in Hong Kong, though I did not actually realise it then. Sixth sense? No, I don't think so, but more of that later.

Before the sighting in Hong Kong I had read George Adamski's book *Flying Saucers Have Landed*, and although interested, I found that the book left too much dependence upon the writer's honesty, and as this was impossible to assess, doubt must naturally follow. Now, as I tell of my own sightings, I see that I am placing myself, in a minor way, in the same position as Adamski. Will you believe me? Never mind the answer, the solution lies in the ardent adherence to the plan laid out in this book. See them for yourself and then you may believe my words.

The saucers I saw in Hong Kong were identical in every respect, as far as could be ascertained, to those reported and photographed by George Adamski. This was proof to me of his truthfulness and of the fact that his photographs were genuine, or of genuine objects. The meeting with interplanetary men I do not doubt, but I do treat the matter with care. I will believe when I see! I know that flying saucers exist. I believe that they have a purpose and I shall not rest until I find out just what it is. Once you have seen one, you will probably be bitten by the same bug. This inquisitiveness is the reason that will continue to make some of us fools in the public eye, but so what? There always has to be someone to look a little further than the rest.

CHAPTER FIVE

The Experts' Views

SCIENCE IS DIVIDED into two camps on the matter of Ufos. There is one camp that will class you as an idiot if you see one and make suggestions, in a technical language, that will make you feel the "fool" they call you. The second camp is of a different nature. This camp is composed of men of science who have spoken up about what they have seen, knowing the derision that their revelations will bring. These scientists have seen, and know. The others theorise. To demonstrate the position to you, let us look at the expressed views of people in both of these camps; not only scientists but politicians and military men as well. What do they say about the matter?

Dr. Allen Hynek, chief consultant for the U.S.A.F. on Ufos, has said: "It is false to say that Ufos are never reported by scientifically trained people, some of the most coherent reports come from such witnesses. Four of the sightings were made by professional astronomers while on duty at their observatories—five more by technical specialists—three involved brilliantly illuminated craft manoeuvering in the air.

The Air Force includes unexplained Ufo and radar trackings registered by satellite tracking stations. In the last two years Ufo sightings have reached a new high—each wave of sightings adds to the accumulation of reports which defy analysis by present methods of attack. Most comprehensive reports come from stable and reliable people of high I.Q.s. No true scientific investigation of the Ufo phenomena has ever been undertaken despite a great volume of hard data."

From Dr. Hynek this is refreshing after certain official statements he made in earlier years while a consultant to the Air Force when "marsh gas" was given as the reason for a very interesting sighting. Dr. Hynek's new frankness will earn him

a place in the heart of every person who has seen a Ufo. His words mean that we are not idiots when we see one. We are not deluded.

Another scientist now from the same profession. Let us look at the attitude of *Dr. Clyde Tombaugh*, the American astronomer who became famous by discovering the planet Pluto in 1930. In his own words he says, "I have seen three objects during the past seven years which cannot be explained away as Venus, nor optical phenomena of the atmosphere, nor meteors, nor aircraft. I am an expert on astronomical observation and I have sighted eight green fireballs moving in quite a different way from the usual fireballs. It is the unscientific scientists who deny the possibility of the existence of human beings in the universe beyond the earth."

Can a man be more uncomplicated in his views? Dr. Tombaugh's quiet honesty also reveals a man of science with an open mind, It is most unfortunate that so many of his fellows whose skills are undoubted, choose double-talk and "the official view". What purpose does life hold for those who cannot muster the strength to speak the truth? Is any study worthwhile without truth?

Professor Hermann Oberth, the famous German space technologist, has said: "These objects (Ufos) are conceived and directed by intelligent beings of a very high order. They probably do not originate in our solar system, perhaps not even in our galaxy."

The statements just related were made by well known and well respected scientists of our time. All have made straight forward statements which are the product of their observations and researches. Do you believe that they have reported honestly? Do you believe them? You have the choice of this type of statement or the type of statement that follows, also made by our present-day men of science.

"There is not a single reliable report of a flying saucer sighting which cannot be attributed to an ordinary cosmic (Skyhook) balloon." These are the words of Dr. Urner Liddel, Office of Naval Research, U.S.A., as reported in *Look* magazine in 1951. Do you consider this to be a reasonable and balanced statement for a scientist? It will be obvious to many that there are a great many reasons given to "explain away" flying saucers.

Officially balloons occupy only 26% of all sightings. Is this scientist being scientific? Why did he make the statement?

An Australian scientist of standing has also made a statement of late that does not fit the known facts. Speaking on Sydney's A.B.N. Channel 2 in a television interview with members of the Sydney Ufo Investigation Centre, Dr. David Forbes Martyn, Chairman of the United Nations Scientific and Technical Committee on the Peaceful uses of Outer Space, stated as follows: "There is no disagreement among top scientists, none. There may be disagreement with engineers or other observers, but not among top scientists, absolutely none." Dr. Martyn continues this attitude in his further statement: "Various nations in the world today are putting up certain craft they don't want people to spy on or photograph or report upon. Also let us bear in mind this, that the U.S.A.F. made a very careful investigation, starting in 1947/48 following upon a report, a reliable report from an airline pilot and they kept on—they increased their staff—they put more and more effort into the whole matter and in the end they found that the more effort they made to study these things, the less residue remained of things unexplained. The more effort they put in the less residue there was, so finally they concluded that it was not worth putting millions into this, because eventually there is almost nothing left. If they put billions into it there would be really nothing left; so they decided as a matter of systems engineering to give the thing away." Just compare this public statement with those of the first three scientists and see what is happening today. In particular, look at Dr. Hynek's statement that says, "No true scientific investigation of the Ufo phenomena has ever been undertaken despite the great volume of hard data." Dr. Hynek, remember, was the U.S.A.F.'s consultant on this matter.

If you are the sort of person that can go back and re-read what you have just read a page or two before, the statements of these scientists on the subject of Ufos is very interesting. To my eye, the view that accepts the Ufos is factual, honest reporting, where the other views are either grossly inaccurate or meant to deceive. You choose your own attitude.

So much for the scientific viewpoint, let us now look at what the politicians have to say about Ufos.

President Eisenhower said: "I do not think that it would be correct to say they come from another planet, that is, from one single planet, as General Twining says." (1954) Compare this statement with that of Dr. Hermann Oberth.

President Truman said: "I can assure you that flying saucers, given that they exist, are not constructed by any power on earth."

President Johnson said, while Minister for Defense: "If we knew who constructed flying saucers we would gladly order a few squadrons." (1950)

President Eisenhower's statement is particularly interesting in the light of our knowledge today and the number of these Ufos that are being seen today, for remember, his statement was made in 1954. Is there any negation in these statements? For those who are minded to dismiss the Ufos, the following words of President Eisenhower's may please: "Flying Saucers exist only in the imagination of the viewers." (I gather from this that he must have considered General Twining to have an imaginative mind too!) Even President Eisenhower does not appear to be consistent when it comes to Ufos.

Before we leave the opinions of the experts we had better look at the views of the military men, for it is often within their ranks that the truth becomes a little bent, to put it politely.

Admiral Delmer Fahrney, former United States Navy missile chief, said in 1957 at a press conference, "reliable reports indicate that there are objects coming into our atmosphere at very high speeds and controlled by thinking intelligences." No bending here!

Colonel Maclaughlin, missile expert at White Sands Proving Grounds, New Mexico, said, "Many times I have seen flying discs following and overtaking missiles in flight at the experimental base at White Sands."

Colonel Barry Goldwater, jet pilot U.S.A.F. Reserve, and a politician, said: "Flying Saucers, unidentified flying objects or whatever you like to call them, are real."

Let us leave the experts now, but also let us carry away with us the fact that statements made by some scientists are not true; some opinions are actually so biased as to prove of no scientific value; some opinions are dictated by politics.

CHAPTER SIX

Are Saucers Something New?

> "The appearance of the wheels and their work was like unto the colour of beryl . . . and their appearance and their work was as it were a wheel in the middle of a wheel."
>
> Ezekiel chap. 1 verse 16

THE TERMS "saucer" and "Ufo" are certainly a modern terminology, but there does exist evidence of the visitation of the craft covered by these terms in much earlier times.

Apart from information given to contactees by these space people, which must, of course, remain suspect, and which says that they have a history of events upon our earth going back more than 75,000 years, there is ample evidence in history of earlier visitations.

In the ancient Indian epic *The Ramayana* we read of aerial vehicles that resemble bright clouds or resemble the sun in their brightness. These "Vimanas" were directed by one's "Will". Whatever these vehicles were, they were armed and used in battle.

The Ramayana which scholars claim relates to events that took place up to 20,000 years ago, relates how Ravan, King of Ceylon, flew over the enemy armies and dropped bombs from his Vimana causing many casualties among the enemy. Eventually Ravan was captured by his enemies and slain; his Vimana then fell into the hands of Rama.

It may be wise before reading further to remember that the ancients spoke of the Gods dwelling upon earth and fighting great battles. The descendants of these Gods were powerful men on earth. It is sometimes hard to determine whether these

kings were Gods or men. The question arises here as to whether the Gods could have been superior beings who came down from the sky in these ships and becoming "earth-bound" or material minded, used their superior knowledge to gain the power and position they thought befitted their birth. Indian literature from which these stories are drawn is of a class that is taken to have truth as its basis rather than the sort of teaching that uses stories to demonstrate a point only.

Did people come from space to populate the earth? Is space our own origin? If this were so, then mankind would be something that is likely to be found elsewhere in space. Many of the ancient manuscripts refer to the days when the Gods roamed the earth and took the daughters of men to wife. The stories tell of divisions among the Gods and of most of them returning to their home. Some it seems became too earthbound to leave and remained to produce a line of superior men. It does make interesting reading. Even your Bible becomes very interesting when you approach the early books with this thought in mind. Isn't it a pity we cannot travel back through time and seek the answers for ourselves?

Ezekiel chapter 1, verses 4 and 5 say as follows: "And I looked, and, behold a whirlwind came out of the north, a great cloud, and a fire infolding itself, and a brightness was about it, and out of the midst thereof as the colour of amber, out of the midst of the fire. Also out of the midst thereof came the likeness of four living creatures. And this was their appearance; they had the likeness of a man." If we look at verse 7, he says further, "And their feet were straight feet; and the sole of their feet was like the sole of a calf's foot: and they sparkled like the colour of burnished brass." Verse 19 says, "And when the creatures went, the wheels went by them: and when the living creatures were lifted up from the earth, the wheels were lifted up."

I have little doubt that if Ezekiel gave this description today, the authorities would say that he had seen a passenger-carrying whirlwind! By the way, did you notice the term "calf's foot"? Footprints at Tully? It could certainly be coincidence, but it is a good one I think. Could this vision of Ezekiel's have been a Ufo? I wonder.

A very good description of our present day phenomenon

was found to exist in *the Royal Annals of Thuthmosis III of Egypt (BC 1504-1450)*. Indeed descriptions exist right through history that are similar to those we hear today. The ancient Egyptian sighting refers to, "a circle of fire that was coming in the sky . . . it had no head and it had no voice". The Annals then move on a few days and we find, "They were more numerous than anything. They were shining in the sky to the very limits of the heavens. After supper they went up higher directed towards the south." And again. "The army of the King looked on and his majesty was in the midst thereof."

In the year 1290 at Byland Abbey, Yorkshire, England, the monks observed "discs in the sky" and said that there was "maximum terrorem" among the brethren. Things haven't changed much have they?

Astronomer Charles Messier in 1777 reported in his diary that "unknown objects that were large and swift and like ships and yet like bells" flew across the heavens.

The Royal Observatory at Greenwich, England, reported as follows, on the 17th November 1882: The astronomer was E. W. Mander and he reported a "strange celestial visitor". This visitor was viewed by thousands of Englishmen after a violent magnetic storm. Suddenly a great circular disc of greenish light appeared in the east of north-east and moved smoothly from horizon to horizon, making this transit in about two minutes. When it passed the meridian and passed just above the moon its form was that of an elongated ellipse. The height of the "visitor" was estimated at 130 miles and its speed approximately 10 miles per second (i.e. 36,000 miles per hour). The object was observed also in Holland by astronomer Professor Andemans on the same day. The year after this unusual occurrence an astronomer in Mexico reported 143 dark circular objects passing in front of the moon. The observation was made through the observatory telescope. The year again was 1883.

I have related an account from Egypt in the 14th century B.C. of a Ufo and on researching further have found a wealth of reports from these early years. In the year 222 B.C. "There shone a great light . . . three moons appeared in quarters of the sky distant from each other", over the town of Ariminum, according to the historian Julius Obsequens. "A round shield"

in the sky over Arpi in 216 B.C. also caused consternation according to this historian. Arpi is about 180 miles from Rome.

Julius Obsequens had an interesting mind for he seems to have taken care to report many similar strange occurrences. Look at this one, it sounds very much like a Ufo I saw recently. "A globe of fire appeared in the sky at sunrise with a terrific noise, and burning. The globe was golden in colour (and) fell to earth from the sky and was seen to gyrate." It rose "from the earth, was borne east and obscured the sun with its magnitude." Julius was lucky, there was no Air Force to tell him what he had seen. The Ufo he describes here was seen over the town of Spoletum, Umbria, in the year 90 B.C.

Another report that interests me particularly is the report of Sir David Milne in the Edinburgh New Philosophical Journal in 1816. He saw "a large luminous body, bent like a crescent". This sounds like another of my own sightings, detailed in this book.

It becomes increasingly obvious that the scientist and the layman have been seeing saucers for a very long time indeed. Scientists have recorded these strange objects in the skies for many centuries. Please note, I say recorded. Why are we ignorant of what has been recorded before? Surely it is very hard to understand the negative attitude today that our men of science maintain. Why have these things that have been recorded by scientists in the past suddenly become a subject to keep away from? There are literally hundreds of these early reports awaiting those who will take the time to make a little research. Saucers are nothing new.

If the flying saucer is nothing new, how is it that we are not conversant with the subject? Somewhere there is a bottleneck in the supply of news. Bottleneck? I think that suppression is a better word. How many of the episodes concerning saucers have been an overnight sensation only to be rubbished by the authorities working for the Department of Defense in the U.S.A.? This mighty department centred in the Pentagon in Washington seems to be the centre of ridiculous ideas too. This is where the heart of the great deception seems to lie. There have been many reports of Ufos from quite reliable citizens, but after the authorities working for the Department of Defense reach them they become silent and nervous. After

all who wouldn't become frightened if one of the largest government departments in the world threatens your job and says that it is better to keep quiet? Often an indirect threat has been made, according to the victims, such as, "Your company has a large defence contract, you wouldn't like them to lose it just because your mouth was too big would you?" The answer is obviously no. The ordinary man cannot afford to be exposed to the perils of unemployment. Why is the subject of the flying saucer so important to the Department of Defense? There is a secret that is so big that it must be hidden at all cost, even if it does mean threatening some poor innocent individual who has been unfortunate enough to see one. You can't help envying Julius Obsequens; there was no Department of Defense then.

In our limited way of thinking we continually limit these space beings to our own way of seeing things. It has been said many times that it would be most unlikely that this planet would even be found by visitors from other galaxies, because of the millions of stars and planets in our system. This type of thinking presupposes that the other beings, if they exist, have only just begun travelling in space and are only a little ahead of us. Man cannot imagine a being much more advanced than himself. These other beings may have been travelling in space for millions of years. The very fact that they have discovered earth, if we follow that idea about earth being lost among myriads of bodies in space, shows that they have indeed had space travel for a very long time.

It does seem obvious from all the early reports that we on earth have had visits from these space beings for at least 3,500 years. When Thuthmosis III of Egypt saw them he also said that "they were more numerous than anything", so there were quite a few of them about, not just one or two. What I am trying to say is that these were not the pioneering saucers he saw in such force. They must have had the means to cross space long before Thuthmosis's day.

If you are one of the people wondering why they don't fraternise more freely, just remember that they have been around for a while. They have seen man and his habits; they must know him fairly well after a few thousand years of observing him. They seem to know him well enough not to trust him. After all, we can't trust each other. Why should they

endanger themselves by trusting us? If we continually destroy each other then we certainly would not hesitate to destroy them.

The limited view apparent today seems to think that only one or two races, probably from our near neighbours in space, have travelled space to find us, so every time Mars comes close to us we think of little green men from Mars flying these saucers. How small our conception and imagination have become that we limit others to our own limitations. There could be untold millions of races from untold millions of bodies in space looking us over and for all we know they may have been travelling space before Noah ever conceived his Ark, or was ever born. We should undo our own shackles, not tie theirs.

What was Noah's Ark anyway? The space people probably have a story about that too. Indeed they have but it doesn't sound like our story. They have been saying that we originally came from space in an Ark like his. This book is not intended to delve into the depths of Noah's Ark or its like but somehow when a thought arises it is sometimes hard to drop. Noah's Ark doesn't fit into this book, we are really looking for a present day Ark. Now there is a thought, that is just what we will be looking for when we confirm the news of that dwarf sun that is supposed to be coming our way. Without an Ark to move us to a new planet in a new galaxy we will all perish. Was Noah subjected to a similar fate?

Flying saucers may be something new to you and that may not really be your fault, but they are certainly well known throughout our history of life on earth. Are flying saucers something new? No, certainly not, they are older than the hills.

CHAPTER SEVEN

The Unknown

OUR MINDS HAVE fairly well defined limitations and anything outside the bounds of our experience falls into a category we may call, for want of a better name, the "unknown". This unknown is usually armed by us with two human weaknesses, ignorance and fear. Though the unknown may turn out to be, after adequate investigation, something quite innocent and even beneficial, until it has been so proved, our ignorance and fear place us in a condition where only self-defence can combat the unexpected presence of the unknown. Fear can strike the strongest man and render him powerless or it can turn him into an animal that destroys, by cunning, the very thing that could help him if he understood it. On other occasions fear and ignorance place man on a level that his after shame cannot erase. A very good instance follows and is quoted from the *Sydney Morning Herald* of March 4th, 1966.

"Panic sweeps city after broadcast. When a radio station in Charlotte, North Carolina, broadcast a news flash that 'an amoeba is loose somewhere on the outskirts of the city', it started a general panic. Terrified children tried to get home to their parents. Parents jammed telephone lines to police stations in an attempt to locate their children. Phone lines in Police Headquarters were tied up for three hours and three times the usual number of telephonists were brought on duty to deal with the flood of calls.

Apparently few of the 80,000 inhabitants of Charlotte knew that an amoeba is a microscopic, one celled form of life which perpetually changes its shape. The great amoeba scare took place last August (1965). The Federal Communications Com-

mission this week officially censured station WIST, the radio station responsible. The amoeba panic was called by observers 'one of the worst disturbances in the city's history'."

Was it the radio station's fault really? No, it was public ignorance.

It is obvious to many that in an adult society such an occurrence should be a thing of the remote past. The populace of Charlotte only had to look into their dictionaries or ring their local doctor to lay bare the facts. This situation arose firstly through ignorance and secondly through fear. A very simple prank that should have caused a laugh, ripped viciously right to the heart of the community. A large community at that. Will it happen again? I don't mean the prank, I mean the display of ignorance and fear. Yes, it probably will happen again, not from that radio station though! The amoeba was only the means of applying the panic. Other things can do that too.

What would you do if one of those flying saucers that the authorities say "do not exist", landed within your sight? Would there be a repetition of the panic that struck Charlotte? Remember, it is up to you, the individual in society, to transmit *this fear* or face it!

If, through ignorance and fear, this pandemonium struck again when someone reported the landing of a Ufo on the outskirts of town, or in your area, the blame could be placed fairly and squarely upon the shoulders of the Air Forces and responsible bodies around the world who keep the public in a state of ignorance. It would be quite natural for a person who has been told continually over the years by the authorities that, "These things exist only in the imagination of the viewer", to be completely taken aback by the sudden appearance of one of the "*non-existent*" *Ufos. The ignorance* would have been officially disseminated.

The blame, the ignorance, the fear, the terror, are all things that could be removed from our book of reference by a proper understanding of the facts. Truth, and not deception, is the medicine of understanding.

Before I undertook the research necessary for this book, I had often thought that the authorities could have been abused and maligned unfairly by over-ardent Ufologists. As a result

of my research, I am dismayed at the apparent stifling of reports and weird and wonderful excuses that don't fit the facts that have belched forth each time the authorities were pushed to provide answers. What awesome news are the authorities hiding? What is it that is so dangerous that the public cannot be told? Why all the elaborate concealment and untruth? *What is being hidden? Why is the public being held in ignorance?*

As thought proceeds along these lines, the total ignorance in which the general public is kept leads to further discomfort. Could there be a political reason for this blanket of silence or lies? No, no, not a military reason; a *political* one!

If we are being visited by beings with a very superior technology and *political science*, then a silence such as is being maintained could be understood. Could there be a threat to the governments and not the people? It sounds silly, I agree, but if we just consider the import of such suggestions as, "A system in which money had no place", "Food for all", "Honesty instead of politics"—how would our present political and industrial leaders continue in power? How would people with shares fare? These are just thoughts to stretch your mind a little, but they do carry seeds of progressive thinking. Imagine having money done away with and then ponder the changes that would ensue. How would they affect you?

We certainly do not possess an advanced political science today, for look at our overpopulation problems, look at our starving millions, look at our lack of honesty in political dealings either on the business level or on the national level. We could do with a few good suggestions from outside. There is little doubt that one suggestion that an outsider would make, would be "More self-discipline". This alone would minimise all the suggestions made.

It is interesting to note that even at the suggestion of "outsiders" we begin to come up with seeds, that if honestly sown and ardently watched over, could provide us with a very different political system to that to which we are all tied, whether we are of the West or the East. Even the imagined threat to our world or way of life provokes thought action.

It is hard to find any other reason for the continuous ridicule poured upon the public who see Ufos, than some real threat

to the very existence of our political systems. After all, if these Ufos have been active for twenty years in this present phase, and have not interfered militarily with the inhabitants of our planet, then surely we need not now expect such trouble. Now, if the governments are not concerned with a military threat to our existence, there must be some other reason for their security attitude on the matter; there has to be a reason to want to shoot these Ufos down. There must be more than just military pressure to excuse the millions we are pouring into space research.

The only way that the man in the street can overcome this total ignorance of the existence of Ufos, or flying saucers, is for him to spend just a little time, as I have suggested, in looking for himself at the sky and reporting what he sees; even for the brief month suggested. Understanding will arise, both from his observations and the answers he gets. This secret, this deception, could remain no longer if every reader did as suggested. The choice really is, look for yourself or believe whatever you are told by the authorities. Remember Charlotte?

CHAPTER EIGHT

Saucers and Policemen

THERE IS LITTLE doubt that the disrepute into which the subject of flying saucers has fallen, is greatly due to the standard of reporting the matter receives, and has received throughout the history of the phenomena. We are greeted by such headlines as "MARTIANS MAY LAND NEXT YEAR" . . . "LITTLE GREEN MEN REPLACE PINK ELEPHANTS" and so on, ad nauseum. Fairy tales, not factual reporting! Finally, someone will mention Mars or Venus as the probable source of these visitations and then the public will take this as fact, instead of suggestion, and we may lead ourselves astray.

The next step comes when the newspapers tie up saucers and Venus. A scientist will then assure us that "Life on Venus is quite impossible". The story will probably be that "Venus has a surface completely covered by water", or the other old "stand-by", "Venus has a surface temperature of over 300°F. and this surface temperature would make life as we know it quite impossible." Are you aware that the surface of Venus has never been seen by man? Are you aware that scientists and astronomers do not even know the diameter of Venus? Science does not even know how thick the atmosphere is on Venus. Now let us get the boot on the right foot. The men of science are guilty of leading us astray as much as anyone else. Why should their fairy-tales be taken notice of? Science has a history of embracing one idea as the only solution and then suddenly, without warning or apology, turning about and embracing the very opposite idea. Science knows very little! It surmises quite a lot. I do not mean to say that all scientists are of the type described here, but it is unusual for one of the few scientists who are right in the beginning, to have any say at the beginning.

Now, if the world press plays the subject to the gallery as a

comedy and the men of science make statements which in the long run are proved to be incorrect, who is left to inform the people of the *truth?* After all, is not truth the answer we all seek? Why is it purposefully obscured from our sight?

If we are to be really fair in our search for truth, we must add to the list of people who have been leading us astray those who in their zeal for public recognition and adulation have faked photographs and stories of Ufos, and also those who in their zeal have taken an existing photograph and made an incorrect interpretation of it.

While sifting through information for this book I came across a picture taken in New Guinea, which was a good artistic impression of what a movie film had shown. The illustration was a summarisation of the movie and showed the Ufo in nine different positions to illustrate its movements. It was a portrayal, nothing more, and quite a good one. The second picture was identical, but the title read "a group of nine things". (Awfully mysterious and awfully inaccurate.) The editor in question had omitted to check his facts, for in truth, there had been only "one thing" depicted in the original picture. It was a wonder that someone did not pick up the fault at the time, for the sceptics would seize upon such an error to the detriment of much serious research that had been put into the subject by others. These people may have been blind in their fashion, but there are parties who have a say about Ufos, who are not only blind, but also practise hypocrisy. How can the people of this world ever discover the truth with all these inaccuracies, lies and signs of hypocrisy that surround the subject? Who are the hypocrites? Make out a sighting report and find out for yourself. I speak, of course, of the authorities around the world who hide the real nature of things from us. Make no mistake they do. Evidence will show you this before you finish here.

Let us put the scientific brethren and the general public aside for a moment.

Let us look at some members of society whom we often consider have no imagination. These people I refer to are paid to be practical and factual and to leave imagination to others. As you may have guessed, I am referring to the policemen of this world. Surely these men have little reason to report wrongly or exaggerate what they see? The policeman is the man who

does not get excited over silly things, like the public do. What have these policemen been guilty of reporting on the subject of Ufos?

Constable Colin Perks, 28, reported a flying saucer on March 4th, 1966, near the Joderell Bank radio telescope in England, the heart of Britain's space-tracking network. Constable Perks was on duty in Wilmslow, a Manchester suburb, just before dawn, when he sighted the object. He described it as a green metallic object about 30 feet wide, surrounded by a strange greenish glow. It was hovering about 35 feet above a field adjoining a parking lot and was about 100 yards from him. The Constable did his job and reported the sighting to his Superintendent. I wonder what happened then?

Coincidence is a strange thing, for as I began to formulate this chapter on policemen I stopped here and went to bed, wondering which facts would be best to relate. The next morning the Sydney morning papers carried the following news. Police Sergeant J. Bell and Constable F. Tracy, of Hamilton Police Station, near Newcastle, Australia, made a sighting and Sergeant Bell said he "was convinced that he was not seeing things".

It was 3 am in the morning at a little town called Windale, ten miles south of Newcastle, the two officers were out of their vehicle making enquiries when the object appeared.

Against the dark overcast night sky, the policemen saw a pair of flashing red lights and a white light below them that occasionally stabbed out towards the ground. The object flew slowly over Windale, stopping its progress every few minutes to move rapidly up and down over the one spot. The sighting is the most positive reported in the north.

The policemen kept the object in sight for about 10 minutes. Sergeant Bell said he could not see the shape of the object.

"I could see two revolving, flashing red lights, then they would dim and the white light below them would flash on," he said. "It shone downwards and in the direction of travel. I estimated that the object was 400 to 600 feet off the ground and travelling from east to west. It was completely soundless and every few minutes it rose about 10 feet higher and dropped back down quickly, doing this about twenty times very rapidly

before maintaining a constant height and moving forward again.

"I was just walking away from a house when I glanced at the sky. I watched the lights for a few seconds then called to Constable Tracey, who was in the car. We both watched until we were convinced it was unlike anything we had seen before, then radioed the Police Wireless Section, which told Williamtown R.A.A.F. Station. It was definitely not an aircraft. We could hear the sounds of cars over on Pacific Highway, but there was not a sound from the air.

"I am sure of the height because I have seen aircraft lights at the same height at night. It was an overcast cloudy night but the lights were clear and below the haze level. Later a civil aircraft went over. We could hear its engines and could see its lights through the haze, but they were entirely different from the mysterious lights we saw earlier.

"The red lights flashed the same way as the new revolving ones on ambulances. The odd part about them was the way they would dim when the white light came on. This white light swung towards us a few times, dazzling us like a car headlight. It was bright, but I could only see the beam travelling for about ten feet. When I first saw the lights they were east of me towards the sea. They travelled in a westerly direction between five and ten miles per hour.

"We lost sight of them when they went over a hill towards Warner's Bay. We drove up to a high piece of ground, but did not see the lights again. It was definitely not an aircraft as we know them."

A spokesman for Williamtown R.A.A.F. Station said the base had received a report of a similar sighting from a woman earlier in the night. No R.A.A.F. aircraft was flying at the time, though civil cargo aircraft flew throughout the night.

The report quoted here is from *The Newcastle Herald* of January 16th, 1967. It is not only the report of an excellent witness, it is good factual reporting. It is the sort of reporting that I thought may have deserted this age. It is alive and factual, without being too sensational; if only the subject always received such an honest and intelligent hearing secrecy would be hard to keep.

There are a great number of instances of policemen seeing

Ufos, but let us just look at two more and note that policemen, despite their uniform, are as open to human frailties as anyone else. This next sighting was in the U.S.A.

Chief Deputy B. E. McCoy and Patrol Officer R. Goode from the Sheriff's Office in Angleton, Texas, spotted a very large flying object while driving along a highway near Damon, Texas at about 1 am on the morning of September 3rd, 1965. The object carried a brilliant purple light in front and a flashing blue light at the rear. Its size the officers estimated at about 200 feet in length and 40 to 50 feet thick at the centre and tapering at each end. The bright end lights of the object first attracted the officers' attention.

The night of September 3rd had a very bright moon and by this light the two officers were able to get a good look at the craft, through binoculars, after pulling off the highway. Quite suddenly the Ufo nosed down and dived towards the lighted police car, its shadow racing across the ground towards them. Its height was estimated to be about 100 feet from the ground when Goode, leaning out of the driver's seat, felt the heat emanating from the purple light in the front of the craft as it approached. It did not take Goode long to get the car into gear and soon they touched 110 miles per hour, heading in the direction of Damon. When last seen the Ufo was about fifty yards behind them.

On reaching Damon and stopping to recover their composure the two men reconsidered the occurrence and decided to return to the spot where they had been frightened so badly. They drove out of town and located the place. Still a little shaken they searched the sky for the object. They did not have to wait long and when the object appeared again with its lights changing in intensity just as it had before its dive on them, they turned in the direction of Damon and fled, again reaching that excessive speed of 110 miles per hour. Fortunately there was no one sharing the highway that morning. To me this proves that policemen are human. They did exactly as many thousands of people would do when confronted with something that "officially" did not exist.

The last case concerning policemen is probably quite well known to many who have studied the Ufo phenomena but for those to whom it will be news I quote it, for it illustrates well

the effect of the strange upon even a stalwart policeman. The full story of this sighting appears in a book by John G. Fuller called *Incident at Exeter*.

It is particularly interesting to note that this "incident" took place at almost exactly the same time on the same morning as the last debacle.

The scene this time is Exeter, New Hampshire, about 2,000 miles from the Damon, Texas sighting. Two ladies had been frightened by a huge glowing red object which had been following them for some miles. They stopped their car in a bad position on the road and were too frightened to move. Police were sent to investigate the vehicle which was reported as being a possible traffic hazard. The ladies told the officers their story and without much sympathy were induced to continue on their way. This was the beginning of an interesting night for the police station at Exeter.

The next thing of interest happened at 1.45 am when Norman Muscarello stumbled into the police station. The lad, 18 years old, was white and shaking and quite obviously in a very frightened state. He said that he had been chased by a large glowing red object whilst on his way home. Twice in one evening the police had been confronted with similar stories. The police wondered about the coincidence. Muscarello related his story and the officers listened. They were sceptical, but they listened.

Muscarello told how on his way home he had noticed a large glowing area ahead of him. Soon the mysterious object from which the glow emanated, rose up from behind a clump of trees and came towards him. He described the craft as having five extremely bright lights along the underside, from front to rear, and these lights flashed in the sequence 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. Terrified Muscarello hid behind a low wall as the object approached and watched as the thing passed over him at an altitude of about 100 feet. Actually he had been frightened that the object would hit him, but it was higher than he thought. Passing him it hovered near a house and illuminated the whole area with its glow, everything appeared to be blood red. Muscarello described the thing as being longer than the house. Where are the policemen in this story? They are listening, not seeing! Just hold on for a moment.

After hearing the young man's story the desk officer instructed Patrolman Bertrand to go out with the young man and investigate the area. When the Patrolman and Muscarello alighted from the police car Muscarello pointed out the clump of trees where the object had been behind. The place was deserted. Bertrand took his powerful torch and shone the beam towards the clump of trees in the field. Suddenly they saw "a large dark object displaying a row of bright red lights underneath" moving into the field over the tree tops. Its altitude was no more than 70 feet, and it was coming straight towards them. Patrolman Bertrand reached for his heavy service pistol, but changed his mind for some reason. Both men then dived for the safety of the Police car. Bertrand picked up his microphone and radioed his base. "My God, I see the damn thing myself," he yelled into the microphone. The lights were flashing in the sequence 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, as Muscarello had reported earlier. The thing hovered over the police car for several minutes. The lights were so bright that the two men could make out no definite shape. The Ufo slowly began to move away from the car.

Bertrand's radio call brought Officer David Hunt to the scene in a very short space of time. Hunt arrived in time to watch the object for about six minutes before it finally disappeared.

The Pentagon in explaining this Ufo sighting a month later conveyed the following information. "Reports stemmed from multiple objects in the area." "A weather inversion", was also to blame and it was explained that this causes stars and planets to dance and twinkle. To make their solution a little further from the truth it seems they had to add the following: "We believe what the people saw that night were stars and planets in unusual formations."

If one was to be really ignorant and non co-operative, one just might wonder how the stars and planets came to be hiding behind that clump of trees and how they knew that someone was about so that they could turn red and jump across and frighten the life out of whoever it was. Another ignorant question might be, how do these heavenly bodies manage to get close enough for a policeman to consider shooting them? Can

you consider this answer as an honest one? I wonder who is pulling whose leg.

You will notice that in this experience too, the policeman acted in much the same way as many of us would under circumstances that are completely foreign to us.

In addition to the stories related here, there are reports from almost every country in the world of policemen seeing saucers. Who wants to argue with policemen? They are pretty good witnesses to have around.

CHAPTER NINE

Landings

TO THOSE PEOPLE who heed the views of the authorities, the Ufo is obviously not a problem at the moment. The real problem is dealing with the imaginative people and hoaxers who report them. To the thinking person who has not seen a Ufo, but is prepared to believe the statements of those scientists and laymen who have seen, there is a desire for more information and a desire for proof. To the people who have clearly seen these "other world craft", and there is little to argue about when you see one, there is an intense interest and longing to learn more of the origin and nature of these visitors.

With sightings and in some cases meetings with these craft, fear is the thing that must be kept in control. If some understanding of the nature of the craft is available, injury from radiation, heat or otherwise, can be avoided. However, the authorities are silent. Ignorance therefore exists in this field of exploration; so too must fear.

You may think that the chances of you meeting a saucer on the ground are remote, (if they exist) but then so does everyone who meets one. In order to prepare ourselves then for a possible meeting with one of these strange craft, it would be a good idea if we had a look at the experience of others. What did they see? How did they react? Did they show their fear or control it? Let us now look at some of the reported landings of spacecraft.

My choice of the incident of the "amoeba" at Charlotte, North Carolina, was not idly chosen. In matters that we do not understand, fear in some degree is never far away.

On August 19th, 1965, at about 3 am Mrs. T. E. Schumaker, whilst holidaying near Mount Airy, North Carolina (the Charlotte incident was in this same month), was

awakened by a loud humming noise coming from the rear of the house. After overcoming her initial fright she went to the window where she saw a cigar-shaped white object rising at an angle, some distance away. The object made several manoeuvres and then disappeared behind trees.

The next morning when the ground in the area of the strange object's visit was explored, a circle of grass 6 inches deep and 12 feet in diameter was discovered to be depressed as if some heavy circular weight had rested there. This was not the microscopic amoeba that people were running from, this was something at least 12 feet across. What would have been the effect of the news of this flying saucer landing on the people of Charlotte? You know how the mind thinks, and the rumour spreads. Little saucer—little green men, and soon the panic button has been pressed again. We humans are fools I fear!

Landings have been widely reported around the globe and typical of some of the stories is this one from Brazil. On the night of July 26th, 1965, three youths about to depart for town, stopped to watch a brilliant light hover over the town of Rio Grands do Sul, in the province of Carazinha. Two of the lads left for town but Batista Azevedo remained. The bright light began to descend and Batista followed it, as it appeared as if it was going to land. He kept it in sight until it landed and then approached to within 90 feet of it to get a look at what it was. Hiding in the bushes, Batista observed the object which was in full view. It was an oval object about 10 feet long and about 5 feet high, and it hovered about 5 feet from the ground. By the light radiating from the underside of the craft, he observed two men about 5 feet tall wearing what looked like track-suits and helmets that seemed to be fluorescent.

While watching the strange scene he suddenly saw a second light descend and land beside the first one, about 15 feet from it. Three men alighted from the newly arrived craft, which was identical with the first, and walked across to join the first two men. They all walked around the craft and one man held a luminous pointed object in his hand. The strangers were talking in husky voices in a language that Batista did not know.

The first two men then turned and entered their ovoid and it rose with a humming sound and disappeared within seconds. The other crew of three men remained for a while and then

they too entered an opening in the bottom of their craft, which almost instantly took-off at fantastic speed and disappeared from sight.

This sighting is interesting for a number of reasons. Firstly, it shows that Batista's interest overcame his fear and allowed intelligent appraisal of the visitor. Secondly, Batista remained at a fairly safe distance from the Ufo. He was unlikely to suffer from radiation effect at this distance. Lastly and most interestingly, a very similar occurrence took place 14 years before this meeting, this time many thousands of miles away in Australia.

The Australian event took place in September 1951 and the witnesses were a group of Aborigines, members of the Unmatjera Tribe, in Central Australia. Watching from a small hillock they saw a bright shining circular object descend from the sky and land beside a similar craft which was already on the ground. A small creature, thought to be a man, came from underneath the newly arrived object and transferred to the other, which promptly took-off with a loud buzzing sound and quickly disappeared. The second object followed almost immediately.

The report of this incident only reached the outside world after many months, so investigation was useless, unfortunately. The natives did say though, that the man, or creature, was wearing a shiny suit and something that by interpretation could be a helmet. They thought that he may be a creature because he had long arms.

The interest in this last story stems from the fact that the Aborigines of the Unmatjera Tribe could hardly be expected to be familiar with the controversy about Ufos. They no doubt had never heard of them, yet they gave a report that tallies in its basic facts with the report of Batista Azevedo, even to the fact that the creature entered the craft from underneath. Is it likely that the Aborigines invented the story?

Landings are not rare, as you may be becoming slowly aware, but as the world press treats the matter as a joke, the reported landings are not taken seriously by the public. As individuals we all tend to laugh and forget, for we are unsure of our ground, but look at these further landings and laugh again.

At 4 am on the morning of June 5th, 1964, an Argentine

doctor and his wife were returning from a visit to relatives in another town. Driving along the highway they both became aware of another vehicle approaching at high speed, with very bright lights. They had only a few minutes before seen a similar light, which they supposed must have been an aeroplane as it was to one side of them and travelling in the same direction as they were. It had passed them at some distance and disappeared ahead of them. The object confronting them now seemed to be the same object, but this of course was ridiculous. As the light brightened in intensity, the doctor decided to pull off the road and let the oncoming car pass. (He somehow still thought of it as a car that would not dip its headlights.) He could see nothing but the very bright lights now, so he pulled to the side. The approaching lights stopped also, about a yard from his car. The bright lights facing him suddenly changed to violet. The doctor then noticed that the other vehicle was very long. He was getting uneasy and tried to start his car again but it refused to start. The doctor's wife had become very nervous by this time too, especially now that the car would not start again. When panic seemed certain, a man approached the doctor's car from the direction of the other vehicle. The doctor reached into the glove-box of the car to get his gun when suddenly a pleasant voice said, "What's happened friend?" The doctor forgot about his gun for the moment, and answered the stranger, telling him that he could not restart his car. The stranger replied, "Why don't you try again?" The doctor did as suggested and the engine roared to life.

Suddenly the doctor saw for the first time the object illuminated in the beam of his headlights. It was a very large, strange object, the likes of which he had never seen before. "Don't be afraid," the stranger said reassuringly, "I am terrestrial and have returned to earth on a mission. Tell humanity about this meeting in your own way." The stranger then turned away and joined two other men dressed in grey who were obviously waiting for him, and who the doctor had not previously noticed.

The doctor and his wife drove away frightened and confused and on looking back saw the strange vehicle rise swiftly into the air in a haze of violet light.

Russia is a country that is quiet about most things that happen within her borders and it is no wonder that the exis-

tence of Ufos there has been a closely held secret. Recently, however, the veil or curtain has lifted a little and a few of her Ufo incidents have been released for the world to hear and assess. Many have said that Russia probably did not have any incidents to report but this is far from the truth as the following two incidents illustrate.

A small mail plane flying over the central plains of Russia with four passengers aboard disappeared. The machine was found two days later in Siberia, near Tobelak, undamaged and in perfect order. The engine was in A1 condition, as was the radio and the mail. The petrol tank had enough fuel for a further hour's flight. All was intact: that is . . . except for the passengers . . . there was no trace of them! Not far from the aircraft, in the same field, was a large clearly defined circle of depressed grass, scorched and nearly 100 feet across! Well? The Russians, unlike the Americans and those who have their answers dictated by the Pentagon, did not have an answer or a silly half-baked reason. They just did not know. The year of this event, by the way, was 1961.

In this same year a Russian woman seems to have set a record for the longest parachute jump in history. The woman jumped from a height of 9,000 metres (well over 27,000 feet), and her pilot, after seeing her safely on her way, turned and headed for the airport to wait for her. He must have been patient, for she came down three days later! In telling of her experience she said that she had been caught in mid-air by a saucer and its three occupants had treated her very well, taking her out into space an immense distance to view the earth. You can't see any landing in this story? How did she finally get down?

We all consider ourselves to be fairly brave and we question the actions of others when they did not act as we think we would have acted. Of course, they have been tested, we haven't. Unfortunately, there seems to be some atmosphere of fear surrounding Ufos on the ground that is hard to explain away in normal terms. We all think that we are brave and would do this or that in the presence of a Ufo or in some other circumstance, but just what would we do? Many people just seem to stumble into one of these strange craft on the ground and

suddenly and frighteningly become aware that the thing they are looking at cannot come from earth. A case that illustrates this well happened, once more, in Australia.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney French of Geraldton, Western Australia, were driving along a stretch of road between Morawa and Mingenew at about 1.30 am, on May 23rd, 1965, when suddenly a loud noise interrupted their car radio. Wondering what the noise could have been they stopped the car and got out to see what was wrong. There was nothing to see. Perplexed, they started the car again and continued their drive homeward.

They had covered about a mile and a half when, with the radio off, they noticed something unusual in the paddock ahead. Whatever it was it was big. The night was moonless and dark and no shape could be defined. Whatever they were seeing was too big to be a tractor and it had six or more glaring white lights shining upon the paddock from an estimated height of 12 feet. Mrs. French said, "All the time there was this terrific noise. It was shrill and piercing and I had my fingers in my ears. It was frightening, and we did not stop long. We drove on along the road and I said to my husband, 'What do you think it is?' He said, 'I don't know, and I am not going to stop and find out'."

Two miles further along the road the radio was again affected and, though they did not stop, Mrs. French looked back and could still see the lights in the paddock.

When Mrs. French told her story in Geraldton her friends laughed. One friend however brought her a newspaper the following day which contained a report of a flying saucer sighting in Queensland the same night. Mrs. French agreed that the description in the newspaper was of an object identical to the one she had seen. "Probably people will never believe this, but nothing will ever convince me otherwise; I think it was a flying saucer," she said.

My own tale is not quite as heroic as this one. These people did at least try to make reasonably sure of what they were looking at. In the following case I am not so sure . . .

I had just got into bed recently when the telephone began to ring. Glancing at my watch I noted that the time was almost 11.30 pm. I wondered who could be ringing me at this late

hour. I stumbled downstairs and somehow managed to mumble my own number into the phone. A voice I recognised immediately sounded excitedly at the other end.

"Dick, I think that I really have something interesting this time. I arrived home a little while ago and was backing the car down the drive, when my attention was taken by a very strange noise. It seemed to be coming from somewhere across the bay. You know I have a waterfront place here on Botany Bay, well I could hear this noise above the sound of my car engine. My wife had become aware of it too. It was a very strange noise, a sort of rising and falling whirring noise and definitely coming from across the bay.

"I went inside and got my big telescope out, it gives me one hundred magnifications you know; I intended to make sure what the thing was. I quickly located the object, mainly guided by the source of the noise. There, possibly two and a half miles away in a straight line, was a most puzzling sight. The telescope showed it quite clearly; so clearly in fact that I was able to make a sketch of it.

"The object has four squarish windows out of which very bright yellow light is pouring; above these windows there is some sort of antenna on which is mounted a very bright flashing white light. The whole thing is surrounded by an aura of orange-yellow light. The noise is quite loud and a little frightening. It is a most peculiar sound.

"The thing is above a swamp area, but the bottom of it is hidden by something. I seem to be seeing only the top part of it. Actually it seems to be a little further back than the swamps and mangroves, but it is hard to say at this distance. Although this may sound silly, I really think it is a flying saucer."

I thought of Bill out there watching the thing and how interesting his sighting was; then I thought of my bed and how comfortable it was; then I decided what I would do.

"Bill, I suggest that you write down all you have told me on a piece of paper, before you forget the details. Be as accurate as possible. We will investigate the spot tomorrow night. There should be some marks left if the thing is actually on the ground. It is a pity that it's so late and I am so far away; I would be well over twenty miles from you, and the thing would be sure to have gone by the time I got dressed and drove over there.

We will see what we can find tomorrow after work if you like. I'll see you then." My warm bed called.

"Before you go there is something that I must tell you." Bill continued. We shall call him Bill because he does not want his name used, for reasons yet to be revealed. "When both my wife and I had looked at the thing through the 'scope and I had made and checked my sketch, we kept taking turns at viewing it. My wife was kneeling beside me awaiting her turn to look, when there was a sound behind us. She whirled about in time to see a man in white overalls standing behind us, watching us. She let out a hell of a scream! I in turn whirled around and he was still standing behind us, looking at us. I did not know what to do, I was in a sheer panic. The next door neighbour then said, 'What is it?' It was our neighbour! You can imagine how silly we felt."

I laughed. Bill continued. "We had been so excited about what we were viewing and by the fact that we could hardly identify the thing as anything else but a saucer, that we found the sudden presence of the overalled figure behind us just too much. We frightened the daylights out of our neighbour too!"

We were all very keen to see a saucer at close range. We were frightened of nothing. We could not understand the fear shown by others when confronted by a Ufo. Here was our chance; what would we do about it? In order to show the characters of this story in their full stature, and in a true light, I report as follows. *I went back to bed!* I wondered as I lay awake about the accuracy of Bill's observations and report. He was a draftsman, he should be able to sketch it quite well. It certainly would be a shame to allow a real saucer to escape, but surely the chances of it being a real one were quite remote? Consoling my conscience, I drifted off to sleep.

You may possibly be wondering how the other characters shaped up. Well, I rang Bill about mid-morning next day, and got the following report from him. "I was finally talked into going out to see what the thing was last night, by my wife. We drove out along the peninsula and easily located the spot where the thing was. Unfortunately for us it was above the roadway out of sight, on top of a sand hill, or plateau, and only its glow was visible from the car. The noise was still there

and made things very eerie." A little silence followed. There was something wrong. Bill was frightened to tell me something.

Unable to wait any longer for the confirmation I wanted, I asked, "What was it?"

"I don't know," he said. Another silence followed.

"How come?" I could hardly wait to hear the news, but Bill for some reason seemed lax to part with his secret. I began to feel a disappointment was coming. A further silence ensued, a silence charged with both negative and positive possibilities.

"Well," Bill started jerkily, "we were so scared when we got there and saw the glow and heard the noise, that we didn't bother to get out and look, it was eerie, so we turned the car around very smartly and headed for home as fast as the car would carry us! For God's sake don't tell anyone, we would be a laughing stock." I thought it funny too, but oh what a tragedy it was! Here was a chance in a million to confirm the sighting as a Ufo. Was it a saucer or not? We shall never know, for it was not there next morning.

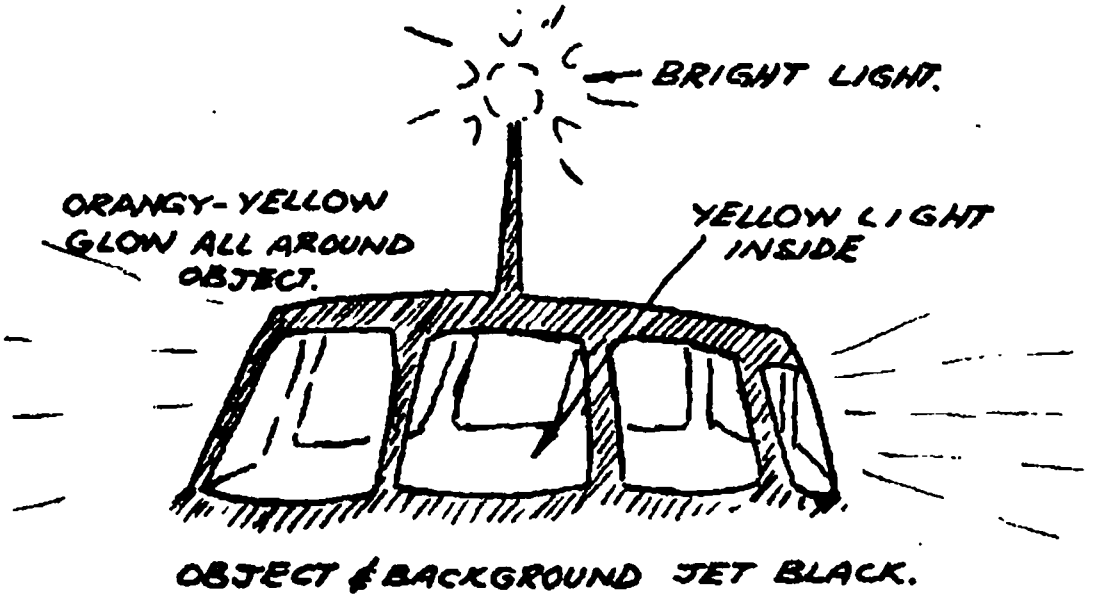
The fear generated between husband and wife had undone all at the critical moment. We will never know what it was.

I was busy with this sort of thought until I came to my own part in the matter. Yes, I thought of my own performance in getting back into a warm bed and leaving Bill and his wife to it.

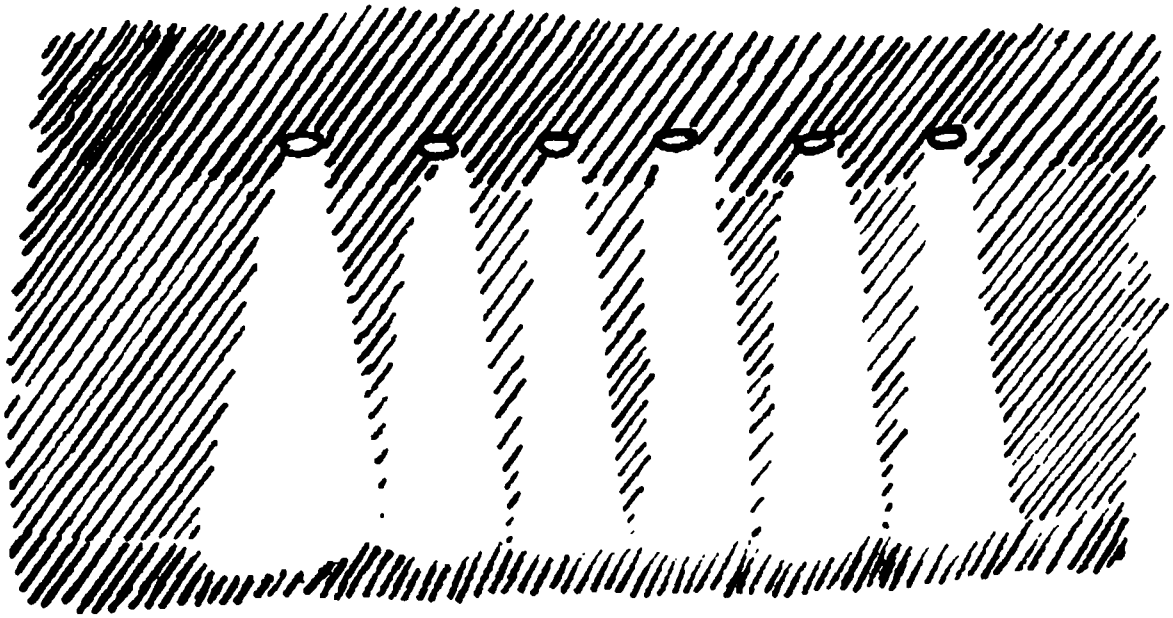
When I eventually went out with Bill and his wife to search the spot, twenty-four hours later, we found no evidence of anything unusual landing. Birds, that's all! However we were not actually sure that the thing was on the ground, it could have been hovering just above the ground, as many Ufos have been reported doing. I say again, the trouble is that we shall never know—a typical human failing!

Lazy and cowardly as it is, this story is true. It shows us the state we get ourselves into when we allow fear to rule us instead of commonsense. Of course, if you do not believe in flying saucers you would have no fear, so there would be no reason for not looking, would there? What would you, a non-believer, do if you really found one? I wonder.

Bill's sketch is reproduced here for you to form your own opinion as to what he and his wife saw.



What Bill saw.



What Mr. and Mrs. French saw.

CHAPTER TEN

Chased

NO DOUBT THE landing of one of these craft would frighten many, but there is an experience that can be more frightening and that is being chased by a Ufo. This has not just happened once or twice, if we are to believe the reports, but is something that has happened in many countries. The first case detailed here, took place in Australia.

Like the doctor in Argentina who was confronted on the road by a Ufo, the man who had this experience does not want his name mentioned, for reasons that most of us readily understand. A close friend of the man who had this experience assures me, "If he said that this story was true, you can be assured that it is. He is a very honest, straightforward man whom I have known for many years."

The experience began when this man was travelling by car from Darwin, Northern Territory, to Western Australia with his wife. Those people who have no experience of this country will have no idea of the emptiness of this partly settled wild region, or the "roads" of which it boasts. They are shockers! Our friend's wife spotted a light up in the sky to the left front of the car just as night had begun to fall. Both husband and wife watched the light as it moved strangely across the sky, first forward and then reversing its direction. Thinking perhaps that the movement of the car was creating an optical illusion they stopped and continued to watch the antics of the object. After a while it shot off at great speed into the distance and was lost from sight.

About a quarter of an hour later the couple again became aware of the presence of the light. This time it was following their car. The husband, driving the car, could clearly see the

object in his rear-vision mirror. It was almost at ground level and for some reason they tended to think that it was another car (as had the doctor in Argentina). They wondered what lunatic was driving a car along this road with only one headlight, it was bad enough with two. The wife commented upon the brilliance of the following light and her husband looked again into his mirror and agreed that the light was indeed a strange one and most unlike a car headlight. It was bigger, brighter and a different colour to any headlight he had seen. A sudden thought came to the driver, it could be his own headlights reflected somehow. He switched his lights off and travelled for a few minutes in darkness. The light behind then overtook him by flying over his car and off to the right a little. Next thing it was travelling along in front of him but after a short time it returned to a position behind him and continued to follow him. He did not know what to do. On an impulse he switched his lights on again, but his wife had become so frightened by this time that he had to turn them off again and travel by the light of the stars. He was racing through the night with only the stars for light, away from what? What was behind him?

The light again overtook him by flying high above his car and there it remained for a while. Then it circled him a couple of times at height and returned to its earlier position behind the car. By this time he was really worried and could not think of any way out of his dilemna. He just did not know what to do.

As if in answer to his unspoken prayer some sheds belonging to a cattle station came into view. He turned the car swiftly into one of the sheds and shut the door. Both husband and wife spent an anxious night in the sheds before continuing on their way next day.

There have been many very similar incidents around the world and also quite a number in this particular area. Usually on lonely roads at night.

It is hard to understand the object of such behaviour on the part of the Ufo. Were they seeing how these people held up under fear and pressure? What were they trying to achieve? How would you have faced the scrutiny and tactics of this Ufo? The driver in question carried out investigation as to the source of the light in a very sensible and balanced way, in fact

he was very sensible throughout the whole incident until fear, possibly spreading from his wife, frayed his nerves to a point where escape was essential.

It would be interesting to speculate on what would have happened if he had stopped the car and waited for the Ufo to act.

Another story much in the same vein has a rather interesting phenomenon occur which is worthy of our attention. This story takes place, broadly speaking, in the same general area as the previous experience.

Three ladies travelling along the Stuart Highway in the Northern Territory, Australia, also spotted a bright light chasing their car. It was first seen just above trees beside the road, behind them and to one side. The object easily overtook them, though they were travelling at sixty miles per hour. The motor of the car cut out! The object continued on its way following the roadway. The ladies eventually got their car started again and continued their journey. They all wondered what on earth the thing had been.

The object had moved ahead of them a distance of about two miles. As the ladies approached, they saw the object beaming a shaft of light on to the road, making a pool of light. The pool of light was then slowly withdrawn from the road and ascended into the larger light (the Ufo), stationary above.

The Ufo itself stretched right across the road, according to the three ladies. The experience can easily be dismissed without further thought, or with a cynical remark about what drinking drivers see sometimes, but there is one very fascinating part of the story that no person in their wildest imagination would think of. A pool of light ascending up into a larger light. Could you ever have thought of or imagined this before you read this story? All the ladies are in agreement on what they saw too, so I don't really think that all these stories can be invented to hoax the public. The people reporting this sort of happening would probably be better off if they kept quiet, in almost every case. Did those ladies see an optical illusion? If this, and the hundreds of other sightings are all the result of optical illusions, then something has gone wrong, very wrong, for so many people to be experiencing very rare optical illusions. In your whole life I wonder how many grand optical

illusions you have experienced. Even scientists are having optical illusions now.

I want to place you in the driver's seat. I want you to put yourself into the position of all these people recorded within these covers. I want you to experience each happening with the person concerned. Sum up in each case, just what action you would have taken.

Just look back over the years and see how the incidence of saucers upsetting our daily lives has increased since 1947, when this present phase of sightings began. At the present rate of increase in sightings, *you* are pretty sure to see or be faced with something of this nature before very long. Is your mind open enough to accept the experience without fear? No doubt, "He that fights and runs away lives to fight another day", but why run? Surely there is nothing to be frightened of. There is nothing to fear but fear itself.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

The Canterbury Saucer

AUSTRALIA APPEARS TO BE a centre of saucer activity and the tempo of reported sightings, although varying, seems to be building up. If we consider the number of good sightings in Sydney alone in 1967, we could be excused for expressing the belief that 1967 will prove to be a good year for saucers. It is only mid March at the time of my writing this and already there have been a number of sightings where many people have had the opportunity to view the same object from different parts of the Sydney suburban area. Here, each person proves that someone else making a report has not been seeing things. This is good for the viewer's constitution.

Mrs. D. Manhood and Mrs. R. Coleman, who are sisters, saw a weird saucer over the Sydney suburb of Canterbury. The incident is quoted here from the *Sun-Herald* of March 12th 1967.

"It happened at 10.10 am on Wednesday (March 8th). Mrs. Manhood had just washed the breakfast dishes and had tidied up the house. The house adjoins the Canterbury Women's Bowling Club where Mrs. Manhood's husband is the green-keeper. Her sister was on a visit and was telephoning her mother. There was no one on the bowling green because it was raining and had been all morning.

Mrs. Manhood said: 'My daughter Joanne wandered on to the verandah and I went to get her. A strange round thing which seemed to come down from the clouds, hovered over the bowling green. I think I must have screamed because my sister ran out. When my sister rushed to the verandah she whispered to me that the telephone had suddenly gone dead. We both saw it (the thing), it was level with the telephone wires and I think it made a weird humming sound. It was like

a big plate, the size of a small aeroplane and a dark grey colour. I had not seen anything like it before, nor had my sister. We were just stunned.'

Mrs. Manhood said that she and her sister watched 'the thing' for at least 10 minutes. 'It disappeared over the railway line over there.' (Mrs. Manhood indicated the direction.) 'We thought it might have landed because there are paddocks there, but seconds later it rose from behind the railway line and shot up towards the highest point in the sky. We watched it there for at least another five minutes before it disappeared into a break in the clouds.'

Mrs. Manhood said she called to her husband before the thing completely disappeared. He told her it was only a balloon, but later told the *Sun-Herald*: 'I don't know now, Carolyn was pretty hysterical and so was her sister. They must have seen something but I only saw what I thought was a balloon when it was high in the sky. I didn't see it when it was over the bowling green.'

Mrs. Manhood said: 'Believe me, I'm perfectly normal and so is my sister. We know we saw something we had not seen before. The first thing that came to my mind was that it was some sort of unidentified flying object. I have read about them and always keep an open mind. At first I didn't want to say anything about it because people will think we are crackpots. I only wish that someone else had sighted it, and I'm surprised that they didn't.' "

Although Mrs. Manhood and her sister are the only people who have reported this particular sighting, there have been a spate of reports concerning other objects around Sydney during the last two months so she is not really alone, nor are her powers of observation unique, she will be pleased to hear. The situation is coming about where a person is going to be the "odd man (or woman) out", if life passes by without seeing saucers.

CHAPTER TWELVE

The Wollstonecraft Object

AUTHORITY AND SCIENCE in seeking answers to the identity of strange objects understandably search for technical details in order to determine just what has been seen by an observer. These technical details, although necessary for further identification and research, do not always give full expression to the actual observations made by people. What I am getting at is a little hard to relate, for all our observations are not exactly of a material nature. Perceptiveness is not always restricted to an assessment of the physical characteristics of any given object.

Usually such an obtuse attitude is hard to illustrate, but occasionally a report of such beautiful blending of physical fact and inner perception does reach us. Such is the report I have received of the Wollstonecraft Object. I shall give the report almost word for word as it has been given to me, so well is it written, but firstly let us look at the background of this sighting.

My wife drew my attention to a report in the *North Shore Times*, our suburban weekly paper, of a flying saucer sighting only a few miles from our home. I immediately contacted the newspaper but was advised that the couple who had made the sighting wished to remain anonymous to avoid nuisance calls and undue publicity. I explained my position to the paper and they promised to contact the people and see if they would let me interview them. Fortunately for me these people were so thrilled with what they had seen that an opportunity to discuss the sighting with someone who was really interested appealed to them. I got my interview and I must say that I was very impressed with the type of witnesses that confronted me. The man is a retired accountant and his wife a pharmacist and

former lecturer at the University of Sydney. These people were not imaginative types and had no previous interest in the subject of Unidentified flying objects or flying saucers. In fact they had little knowledge of the subject.

These people were excellent witnesses indeed. After my talk with them and a survey of the scene of the sighting, I am personally convinced that they are honest people who have seen something that is not explainable in normal terminology. They saw an Unidentified flying object.

Since my visit to these people on March 1st, Dr. Lindtner, President of the Sydney Ufo Investigation Centre, together with other Centre investigators, have interviewed the couple. Now, in view of the fact that so many witnesses have come forward and so many people have expressed interest in the sighting, the couple have agreed to allow their name to be associated with this story.

The event took place on February 12th (1967) at precisely 7.30 pm while Mr. F. J. Pyle and his wife were watching television in their loungeroom with the room lights off. The programme they had been watching had just finished and they were awaiting the next programme when Mrs. Ainsley Pyle, sitting sideways to the very large windows that look out across a wide view, over buildings and water, saw an unusual object. Mrs. Pyle blames her sideways position to the window for not seeing the object earlier, when it was higher in the sky.

Mrs. Pyle said, "When I did raise my eyes the Ufo was already fairly low and approaching the roof level of a block of home units almost exactly opposite our units which are on the higher side of the street. It was travelling very slowly in what I would judge to be an east to west direction falling obliquely with a very shallow slant. It appeared to be a very short distance from us, but my husband thought it much further off. I almost expected to see it bounce on the roof of the unit opposite.

"It was not quite dark yet and I remember seeing the tiles on the roof opposite very clearly but there was no reflected glow on my husband's or my own person. I remember noting that. I had to decide quickly whether I would have time to get my camera and try for a picture. On account of its already low position I doubted this and decided I must try to observe

the object as closely as possible for the longest possible time before its disappearance. I attracted my husband's attention.

"Because of its unusual and remarkable appearance, I am sure I realised at once what this object must be. We both watched through the binoculars, which are good ones (8x30). My husband thought the object was in sight for minutes, but I doubted this, as I would have had time to bring my camera. He watched with curiosity (I feel), but I watched with deep and concentrated interest. We were much in agreement regarding the object's shape and my husband asked afterwards what the knobs around the large sphere were; he thought that the actual size might be up to seven feet across (diameter). I should have thought it considerably more.

"The object, to my eyes, was a perfect sphere of light orange red, shimmering and vibrating and pulsating, with tangerine and gold and purplish (mauve) in it and a belt of identical small spheres around it which appeared to be slightly below the widest part of the sphere and very close to it. My husband thought they were probably attached. I could not say this, but I am sure I counted three of these and could possibly see part of a fourth, as though the belt would contain at least six small spheres. My husband thought that the sphere was slightly tilted and this might account for the belt being a little below the middle of the sphere.

"I distinctly saw the perfect roundness of the large sphere below the belt as well as above it; I particularly looked for this. The whole object glowed in its own shimmering light, which I call softly bright but not too brilliant to look at. I cannot say that the large sphere or the other small ones were actually rotating in any way but the vibration and shimmering did suggest this. Observing the object through binoculars brought it almost into my lap. The whole thing was perfect in shape, and the most beautiful and vigrant colour I have ever seen. I have only to close my eyes to see it again. An impression was given of almost translucent transparency. I felt I might be able to look through it and I tried, but I could in actual fact neither look through it nor into it. I particularly looked to see if I could see anything or anyone or any form inside it, but could not. My husband said the same thing; he looked for anything, machine or engine. There seemed to be no actual structure!

"The object was substantial and glowing and real, but not substance as I know it. A soap bubble although transparent has a covering one can touch and a balloon can be touched and has substantial skin—somehow I felt I could not put my hands on this. I wish I could explain better, but I know that no man's hand made the object I saw. If so, I would like to see both the object and the man who made it.

"I have never been influenced by the little I have read about the subject, nor by the adventures of other people with their sightings. I have seen and experienced this beautiful thing—beautiful beyond description—and I am a firm believer now in the existence of these objects. We felt no fear whatsoever! You will notice that I say felt. I am said to have strong intuition and I just knew that anything so beautiful could not be dangerous or evil.

"The only thing that bothers me is that after I lost sight of this beautiful object, it fell below eye level and out of sight behind some buildings; I made no attempt to rush after it with my camera. I thought of it, I am sure, but did not act. I am one to go anywhere for a picture—this was the picture of a lifetime! Why did I not even try? Is it possible that I was influenced in some way? It is so unlike me. My son would not let me include Russia in my world tour, because he said, I would very soon end up behind bars with my camera. It all sounds so silly, but I am very puzzled by this. I hope with all my heart that this beautiful object will return. It appeared to settle down close by and we did not see it rise again. If it does come again I hope it will be possible for me to get a picture of it."

Mrs. Pyle reported her observation to the Sydney Observatory immediately. A spokesman at the Observatory said that from the description given, the object was definitely not a satellite or comet. He went on to say, "We get these reports from time to time but we just don't know what these objects are. We have to write them off as Unidentified flying objects. It is beyond our knowledge to identify them."

It is interesting to note that seven people have so far come forward and given descriptions of similar objects sighted at the same time on the same date. These witnesses saw the object from three different vantage points.

One witness, the postmistress at Waverton, near Wollstone-

craft, Mrs. Z. Robson, was waiting for a taxi in the company of Mr. and Mrs. Tame and others when she suddenly glanced skywards. (She insists that there was no reason for doing this, "It was just an accident," she said.) "Then I saw this strange glowing red object gently floating down, going in the direction of the North Shore Gas Works. I pointed it out to my friends and we all followed it for a few seconds until it disappeared near the gas works. We didn't know what it could be—it wasn't a fireball, a falling star or anything like that because I have seen them. We just didn't know what it was. I said later to my friends, 'If I believed in flying saucers I'd say we'd just seen one.'" It is a pity she doesn't believe, isn't it?

Another witness, Miss Marjorie Swain of Cremorne, reported a bright red object the size of a large saucer or small football at about 20° to 30° elevation above the western horizon, travelling west and descending. The object was travelling very slowly and passed from sight over the roof tops in about 45 seconds. Miss Swain thought that she had seen the re-entry of the American Bio Satellite and wrote a letter to Senator Henty, Minister for Supply, detailing her sighting. Miss Swain was in the company of a male friend at the time who also saw the object. Seeing the report of Mrs. Pyle's sighting in the *North Shore Times*, she sent a copy of her letter to that paper. The newspaper put her in touch with Mrs. Pyle.

Mrs. Pyle was kind enough to do a drawing of the object she saw for me, and on visiting her to pick up the drawing I found her on the telephone talking to another lady, who wishes to remain anonymous, who saw an object of similar description, but at 8.55 am on the morning of March 1st, 1967. The lady reporting said that she did not believe in little green men and flying saucers and all that nonsense, but she had seen something that she could not explain which looked like a red football in the sky which disappeared (from overhead) towards the south west or Bankstown area, in a burst of speed. The lady did not know what it was and was not interested but after seeing the report in the *North Shore Times* thought that Mrs. Pyle would like to know that she had seen whatever it was too. This report on its own may not amount to much, but it just happened to confirm a sighting made by another lady

who had seen the newspaper article and contacted Mrs. Pyle.

At 8.55 am on the morning of March 1st, 1967, Mrs. van de Graaff of Waverton was on her way to work. The sky was grey but it was not raining at the time. As she was walking along Crows Nest Road, Waverton, she just happened to glance skywards. There, right above her was a bright orange red globe high up. As she watched, she saw that it had a silver grey trail of smoke behind it; she saw this against the darker grey clouds. As she watched, it plunged with incredible speed down over the city and was lost from sight. Mrs. van de Graaff estimates the time the object took from the point overhead to her horizon, to be about three seconds. Mrs. van de Graaff was so sure that the object had come down in the city, that she raced immediately to the nearest public telephone and rang two of the city's newspapers, asking, "What has happened in town?" She expected to hear that an aircraft had crashed or something of that nature, but the newspapers knew of no accidents. So sure was she that something had happened, she again rang one of the newspapers after some time had elapsed. This time there was an answer of sorts. Someone else had reported the same thing but they thought that the object had come to ground in the Bankstown area. Mrs. van de Graaff checked the direction of Bankstown from her position in the street where she saw the object and agreed that Bankstown was in a line with the point of disappearance and that the other solution was probably correct. Unfortunately not one reported anything from the Bankstown area!

When Mrs. van de Graaff arrived home that evening she saw the owner of the block of flats where she resides and said, "You will never believe me but this morning I think I saw a flying saucer." To her astonishment, the lady agreed. "I do believe you, there is a report here in today's issue of the *North Shore Times*." Mrs. van de Graaff contacted the Times and by arrangement at a later date was present at the home of Mrs. Pyle with some of the other witnesses who had seen the strange craft, to compare notes and discuss the whole interesting affair. Not one of these people had been interested in flying saucers before their experience.

The Wallstonecraft Object as seen from Mrs. Pyle's window on February 12, 1967. Path of object is shown from left to right.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Tully, Old Hat?

WHEN MR. GEORGE PEDLEY, a banana grower of Tully in northern Queensland, Australia, first came across the now famous "flying saucer nest" he could not have realised that he was only lifting the lid to the public on a mystery that had been recognised by many local residents for quite some time. This discovery was not the first sign of the presence of flying saucers at Tully, nor was it the last. Tully has been a centre of activity for these Ufos for at least a year before the "nest" incident, *and ever since!*

To the newspapers it was a welcome sensation, but like all sensations it died a quick death. To many people it was over and done with as no further news followed. The absence of saucers, however, is actually only an absence of news of them. They are still around Tully waiting to be heard about, but few seem interested. Day and night they are there to be seen by the likes of you and me, if we make the effort to get there. *If!*

"Tully is a small town situated in a valley. The town is right at the foot of Mt. Tyson (2226 ft.); to the east is Mt. Mackay (2372 ft.); about 5 miles to the north is the Walter Hill Range and about 30 miles to the south is the Cardwell Range." This description of the area is given by Mrs. Claire Noble of Tully in her letter to the Victorian Flying Saucer Research Society, and published in their October 1966 Bulletin.

Mrs. Noble continues: "From my hilltop home we have an uninterrupted view across country and out to the Gould and Hinchbrook Islands in the south-east. Directly to the back of my home is the gap which was mentioned many times in sighting reports. At the back, rather to the hinterland of our coast, is the rich Atherton Tableland area. To me it seems that

the Ufos come up over the coast of the islands and then have clear sailing across Euramo, Lower Tully, Java Creek area, Murray Upper, Ring Ranch, Tully Falls and Powder Road. Then many have come up around the back to the top of Mt. Tyson and have just sat there. At 5 am they have been seen and heard going out east.

"The talk of the native stockmen on Gulf Stations (Gulf of Carpentaria) would indicate that they have been used to the machines going over, and also there are Aboriginal stories here of lights which have been seen for many years in the Tully Gorge and Murray River area, as well as on the mountains. After reading extensively on Ufo sightings, I feel that it would be hard to find anything to match up to the Tully district sightings. Many have occurred since 1954.

"To commence at January 1965: Mrs. Vi Vievers on Tietzds' property adjoining King Ranch property, observed a ball of light and watched it for 12-18 minutes before it disappeared. Mrs. Vievers has also heard odd noises of craft going over at night.

"In February 1965 Mr. O'Shea, a cane farmer of Lower Tully, remembered an impression on his farm lagoon that was similar to the Pennisi report of impressions at Horseshoe Lagoon. However, due to an impending trip to Ireland he was too busy to investigate.

"In October 1965, Mrs. Ferguson, wife of a school teacher and Mrs. Col, both of Murray Upper, observed a light up over the school grounds. It appeared to be stationary, as it was visible for *three days and nights.*

"On October 16th, 1965, Mrs. Ford from Edmonto, while staying at O'Loughlan's home at Lower Tully, observed a round white light between 10.30 pm and 11.15 pm. This moved to and fro horizontally and occasionally changed to an up and down movement. The weather was clear and fine. The next night (October 17th) the same light with the same behaviour was observed but disappeared below tree tops and did not reappear. This locality is about 4 miles from the Pennisi farm.

"Also in October 1965, M. Sailor and five friends in a car were returning to Tully from El Arish when a big bright orange light descended on the outer edge of a cane farm, stopping by a big tree. The light then turned off.

"Theo Hondrudakis was out in his garden at 11.30 pm showing his brother the new rose bed. His brother noticed a light go down in trees close by and Theo noticed the house lit up with an odd colour. Mrs. Hondrudakis also found the house inside became an odd colour."

I have quoted here from Mrs. Noble's report verbatim. I have not counted how many sightings are included in this report of hers, but there are many, too many to quote here. In her report she says herself that she has skipped many reports. Well, I admit that in order to give a cross section view of what is happening at Tully, I have also skipped many of her very interesting reports, but I feel that I have given you enough proof that there was activity in Tully prior to the Pedley sighting in January 1966. Here is one more. I again quote Mrs. Noble.

"The outstanding sighting of all was on 29th November, 1965, when Ufo activities were observed from 8.30 pm to midnight. The weather was exceptionally clear and starry. Eight watchers saw many moving lights, from which cluster two very bright lights came down, appearing to land on De Lucas' Hill. One took a straight course down, the other seemed to 'pulsate' down, as if breathing. Later one of these objects emitted bright lights which went off at terrific speed always parallel to the ground and at tree top level. The lights continually went off, just faded to a pinpoint, only to come back on with a great burst of light. Meanwhile the two Ufos on the hill looked like two white hot glows shaped like flower pots. They were easily visible to the naked eye. Only once, about 1 pm did the two big glows move a further distance down the hill, keeping the same distance apart.

"At five minutes past twelve the sky show was over and all this happened about one mile from the town and about one mile from my home. At the time we did not think of photography as we were taken up with watching every movement. I did try to ring a farmer who lives at the bottom of the hill. He was out, but two young boys there told me that on the morning of the Pedley sighting at Pennisi's farm (Horseshoe Lagoon), all the geese and three dogs went mad, so we presumed that the objects had been on the hill prior to landing at Horseshoe Lagoon."

So much for the sightings before the Pedley sighting that brought the matter to the headlines. Let us now look at sightings after that time.

There are many just the same as those reported before, but there is one that particularly interests; I again quote Mrs. Noble. "On March 25th 1966 at 9 pm Winnie Mossop and I watched three Ufos. Winnie playfully flashed a torch in S.O.S. signals and the biggest Ufo replied. The two smaller ones to the right went off but we continued to 'play' with the largest one for an hour or so. We intended keeping this private but a lady down the street was watching."

Mrs. Noble concluded her report by saying that the sightings are continuing and can be had on any clear night. Her reaction seems to be annoyance that while Tully has one of the biggest Ufo stories to tell, there is apathy and even disbelief. She feels the government is to blame for not keeping people well informed about such matters. If anything "big" should happen, the people would know nothing.

The original "nest" at Tully sighted by Mr. Pedley on January 19th, 1966, was discovered after he had seen a blue-grey saucer-shaped object rise, about 25 yards from him, as he drove his tractor through the swamp. The object took-off with a loud hissing noise. You will note that Mr. Pedley saw the thing first and then went to investigate. As everyone now knows, he found the reeds in the swamp flattened in a perfect circle of just less than 30 feet diameter. This bizzare news gave rise to even more bizzare solutions by those who would not admit that a saucer existed even if one knocked them down. One gentleman came forth with a solution that the circles where a great weight had rested, were actually created by "Bald Headed Coots" (birds) that laid all the reeds flat in a perfect circle, with their beaks, to make a roosting place. His other equally ingenius solution was that the reeds had been laid that way by hoards of Caddis Moths. (Moths are getting rather heavy these days!) The Coots are getting mathematical too! Perfect circles! Why didn't he keep quiet?

Queensland University Reader in Botany, Dr. R. Langdon, held that the reeds at Tully died through being submerged in swamp water. He does not tell us how they fell, twisted in a clockwise direction in a perfect circle into the water which

was five feet deep. He does not tell us how their roots became free. Dr. Langdon has done what many scientists do, and that is tell a half truth. A half truth is likely to make one always appear to be correct in the end, no matter what happens in between times. A half truth also means that his knowledge, scientifically speaking, goes no further. The doctor's answers do not show how the reeds continue to die in perfect circles as subsequent "nests" are found.

Has the good doctor been told of the pattern in which the reeds died and/or were depressed in Bankstown, New South Wales. Many lights have been reported in this area at night too. Reeds or grasses in Corndale, New South Wales, Maryborough, Victoria, Culcairn, New South Wales, Darwin, Northern Territory, and Long Island, New York have died in the same way. Can anyone help the scientists out here? There must be a solution.

Some of the other quickly thought up explanations for the "nests", whirlwinds, crocodiles etc., all leave their theorists out on a limb by posing further ridiculous suppositions. Even flying saucers are easier to believe in than some of the ideas put forth by those who cannot or will not accept the presence of Ufos or saucers as even a possibility.

The nests at Tully pose some very interesting questions, for there are a great number of reports from around the world of saucer landings in swamps. Why do they land in swamps? Although swamps are usually in lonely places, there must be places for them to land where they do not leave marks or signs of their visits. It may not have been mentioned in the report you read in the paper, but at Tully any mention of the small footprints, or hoofprints found near the spot in the swamp, will bring you many opinions of what they might be, but the experts say that the prints do not belong to any known species of animal. You take it from there.

Don't place Tully on the shelf with the books that have been read. Tully will produce more exciting copy for the papers before long. If I'm wrong I'll apologise.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

Aunt Sally

SOMEONE HAS A sighting of a Ufo! The object is described as a "bright red-white object, rising vertically. Looked like a bulldozer". This sighting took place at Mt. Gambier, in South Australia. Just look at the description once more, before proceeding.

The responsible authorities in Australia knew what the person had probably seen. Obviously it was a meteor! That is what the official report said, anyway. I wonder how many scientists' names are attached to this wonderful disclosure? I wonder how many intelligent people had anything to do with this answer? How many people in this world have ever had the great fortune to see a red-white meteor, looking like a bulldozer rising vertically. Have you ever seen a meteor rising vertically? No? The authorities have not either, so why is this given as the official answer to a genuine report?

The "tom-foolery" does not stop there either. Just listen to a few of these. This is how *your* authorities are "giving *you* information".

"Light travelling across sky, stops, changes course and gradually disappears." What was it? The authorities say, *Venus*! Just read the description again. Another. "Long white glowing object, flaming tail, buzzed train on railway, 285 miles south of Darwin." What was it? You'll never guess. It was a meteor! Meteors are getting into bad habits aren't they? Buzzing trains; I wonder what they will be doing next? Can one help being facetious?

I am sure that the pride of all the men making these identifications goes into the following solution. The date here is August 2nd, 1964. "Rocket like object with windows in side, yellow orange in colour, above Wittenoom Gorge,

Hammersley Ranges, Western Australia." Any guesses what this was? They have you tricked again! Officially, it was a *meteor*! It must be obvious that this meteor with the windows in the side was a passenger carrying meteor. Here is a new thought—what does one need for brains to get on to the panel that makes up these excuses? How stupid do the authorities think that you and I are? I seriously wonder what right these plutocrats have to treat the public with such disdain. How many politicians have bothered to go through these reports and solutions?

During the sighting at Wittenoom Gorge, Western Australia, two men were so frightened they hid beneath a table. What did they fear, a hovering meteor? A number of other witnesses over an area of many miles saw and gave similar descriptions of the hovering object. In addition to the information in the official report, the object was described as having light bands around the front and left red trails in the air as it moved off. The hills in this area are about 500 feet high and the strange object was reported as being just above the hills. From the description of the windows in its side it must have been quite low.

A small but interesting sidelight to this sighting was given by Mr. J. Kitching who was driving through the countryside outside Wittenoom. Looking into a gorge as he was driving, his attention was taken by a peculiar green haze hanging just above the ground. Mystified by the sight he stopped his vehicle, grabbed his camera and photographed the haze. The sight was unusual enough to make him stop his car and do something about it. Most drivers would have kept on driving. Mr. Kitching's description of the haze was, "like a green fog with a bright light above it". He had no clue as to its nature or cause. The presence of both Ufo and haze could be coincidence but surely both sights are unusual enough to excuse us thinking that there was probably a connection between them.

Wittenoom Gorge is a tourist resort in the season between May and the end of the year, but if more sights like these two are to be seen they will need to put in more tourist accommodation.

Just to put another nail in the coffin of the scientific panel who dream up the weird and wonderful answers, let us have

a look at the weather that has been about without the weather men knowing about it. In the official answers to reports of unusual objects there are three tornadoes. Two in Victoria, Australia, and one in New South Wales. We will probably never know much about the two Victorian tornadoes, but the one in New South Wales is an interesting one. Real out of this world sort of weather.

Mr. Denis Crowe was walking along the little beach near his home at Vaucluse, Sydney, on a rainy evening in July 1965 when his attention was drawn to a glow on the beach. The glowing object was about fifty feet from him and looked like a huge disc. Before he could get closer to investigate the *unusual sight, the disc rose swiftly into the air with a loud* hissing noise and disappeared into the clouds.

Before coming to Australia, Mr. Crowe had been a technical artist with aircraft companies in England, so his description and sketch should give us a good idea of what it was he saw. Was it a tornado as the Air Force have said? Mr. Crowe says that the object did not appear to have any portholes and that he at no time saw any movement within the craft. He estimated the diameter to be about 20 feet and said that its height was about 9 feet, including what he thought to be legs.

The rim of this disc was glowing a greenish blue while the top and bottom halves were a dull silver grey. On top of the disc was something that could have been either a hollow or a dome. It didn't wait for him to inspect it. As it took off it gave off a yellow or orange glow from underneath. Mr. Crowe's sketch leaves no doubt in one's mind as to what he saw, in my opinion. Are the Air Force people calling him a liar?

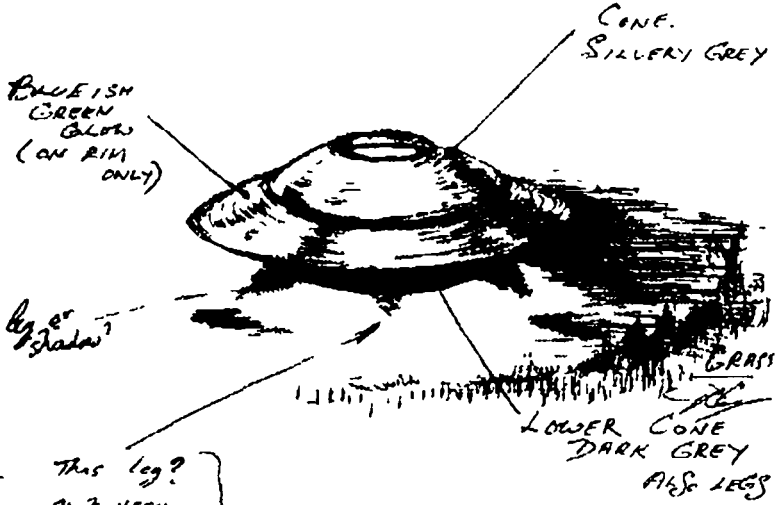
Mr. Crowe's description and sketch are of a solid object with a definite form in the shape of a disc. The thing he saw underwent a colour change in quite bright colours, none of which are associated with tornadoes on a rainy evening in mid-winter in Australia. Even a cursory glance at the data shows that some sort of deception has been perpetrated here. If we presume that Mr. Crowe reported honestly what he had seen, does he deserve the answer he got? A tornado. Of what value is the official document from which this answer was taken? The official answer is absolutely ridiculous.

In all my dealings with the Air Force, both as a serviceman

17.30 19.7.65.

6.30 p.m. APPROX. Monday 19th July

VAUCLUSE BEACH, BETWEEN SHOWERS, HEAVY WITH WIND.



This leg? not very definite

Note: No PER. HOLES. Windows as such, or exterior ornamentation were observed — shapes in darkness, or legs possibly 3 or 4.
No FIGURES. (PEOPLE)

NOTE OUTLINE DUE TO THE SHARP SILHOUETTE OBJECT BEING DARKER.

A sketch of the "Tornado" seen by Mr. Denis Crowe at Vaucluse.

in bygone years and in my small dealings with them since, I have received the utmost courtesy and consideration. I have a very high opinion of this fine service. Surely the deception cannot lie here, festering within this efficient body; surely it must come from somewhere in the background organisation? Who is deceiving us?

The case of the object on Vaucluse Beach is not the only deception, as I have already indicated, held within the folds of this rather meagre report. The standard of the answers, however, does not improve with reading. Why aren't you reporting what you see? Let us give the Air Force the volume of reports it needs. They won't be able to always give us these silly answers.

In a lecture to the Ballarat Astronomical Society in February 1965, Mr. B. G. Roberts gave what were considered at the time to be opinions that reflected the official attitude. His address to the society was along the lines that no evidence had ever been produced to show that there were any such things as flying saucers. The Department of Air, the body responsible for the assessment of reports, which it collects through the Royal Australian Air Force, is always ready to look into sightings, but if the tenure of Mr. Robert's speech is paid attention to, one would realise that these reports would never net the person reporting, any satisfaction. The silly answers quoted in this chapter prove this!

Mr. Roberts likens the identification analysis of Ufos to that experienced in the U.S.A. He says what has been said many times in the U.S.A. also, that, the breakdown of sighting figures shows that there is really only a small percentage unidentified and that these would probably be identified if more information was available. I shall quote the figures that agree with the American figures, as he does, but I shall also quote to you my own breakdown of the Australian official report. There is a vast difference between the two. He says that experience in Australia is almost identical with that in America, so we shall read the American figures and consider them to be the same as those officially recognised for Australia. The column marked AUST. will show what I consider the official Australian figures break down to be from the Department's own report.

	AUST. (My calculations)	U.S.A.
Astronomical Phenomena	60%	23%
Aircraft	9%	21%
Balloons	19%	26%
Other Causes	10%	20%
Reports with Insufficient Information	not available	7%
Unidentified	2%	3%

These figures are obviously not exact for there would be a percentage for "Reports With Insufficient Information" somewhat similar to that given in the U.S.A. column, which seems to be a very reasonable figure. Even if we allow a very large percentage of error in these figures, it could not be said in the wildest stretch of imagination that the Australian figures were in any way similar to those American figures quoted. *Therefore experience in Australia does not run parallel to that in America.* (Not by the breakdown of sightings given in the official report, anyway.) The only similarity lies in the "official explanations".

How did I get my figures? I simply counted up the total number of sightings given, covering six years, and put each sighting into its correct category. I then made each a percentage of the whole. Why didn't I get a figure similar to the American figure for each classification? Are these all the reports of *Australian sightings over this six year* period? (January 1960 to December 1965.) Only 144 sightings in six years. Two a month. If not, we have an answer.

Without being too facetious I would suggest that about half of the 60% listed as due to "Astronomical Phenomena" should be classed as "Unidentified". Just look at the answers given. They must have come out of a hat. Some of the remaining 30% could be allocated to "Reports With Insufficient Information".

I further suggest that the official figures given are not only inaccurate, but have no relation to the facts at all. These figures were derived from a summary of sightings for the period mentioned, so surely a summary should include all sightings. If not, why not? If so, why the statement about our sighting experience being parallel with that of the U.S.A.? It just does not make sense.

Thousands upon thousands of people all over the world have

seen and reported Ufos or flying saucers, including many top scientists who have made statements leaving no doubt about their positive identification of the object as *not of this earth.* The scientists were men well qualified by experience and position to know. Have their statements been disregarded? Why do we only hear the statements of the scientists who do not "believe" in Ufos? Belief does not come into this question. They should refer to the notes made by their fellows. Why does the government follow the same "unknowing" scientists? For political reasons? Why isn't the subject receiving the same degree of open attention as some of the less worthy things upon which government money is spent?

There is a way for the government to clear up this sort of accusation of secrecy, and that is to tell us what is going on. Let the public report and join in this great adventure of our time. Give us the information we need, the truth, and we will give all the information that is needed. Only people in their millions all over the world can supply the sort of information that is needed now. With *public participation* all over the world there would be no sceptics left, all would understand something of the problem faced and all would willingly share the duty of reporting and tracking these strangers. All would share the news and results of such a programme of participation too. There is much to be gained by an official admittance of the presence of Ufos in our airspace and in space. These craft are piloted by beings who have a technology far in advance of our own. What else do they know that may help us? Why are they here? Why are they here in such force?

Many people claim to have the answers to these questions but I am sure that most, like myself, would like to hear the message first hand. (On TV for preference, we wouldn't have to make any effort ourselves, and we believe much of what we see on TV.) Until that day let us look tolerantly upon what is given to us and assess it fairly. Let the government lead us in this search, for remember, the government are there to serve *us.*

CHAPTER FIFTEEN

The Power Line Controversy

THE EDITOR OF the respected technical journal, *Aviation Week and Space Technology*, has upset many Ufo fans with an article that claims the Ufo to be nothing more than a ball of ionised air. His article is sensible and scientific and he is a man well equipped to talk on the subject of electricity as he is an electrical engineer by profession. The editor, Mr. Philip J. Klass, admits that his theory is just that, a theory, but feels that it could explain many Ufo sightings, if not all. This theory has caused wide interest and speculation and could be the answer to the world's collective imagination, "seeing things that don't exist". So think some technical minded people who have been watching the various answers advanced in the past. This could be it, they say.

Mr. Klass's theory states that, "Luminous plasmas of ionised air, a special form of 'ball lightning' generated by electric corona that occurs on high tension power lines under certain conditions, may explain many sightings of lower altitude 'unidentified flying objects'. It is related to St. Elmo's fire, sometimes seen on or near aircraft in flight."

The presence of many Ufos near high tension lines has given rise to this theory of Mr. Klass's. He says further that, "The corona can remain fixed or travel along the line until cooled and extinguished by external forces." He claims in his theory that corona is caused by faulty design in the insulators or by dust or salt crystals affixed to the line or insulators—these things can trigger the corona. Power lines near the ocean can take salt crystals from the air, thus causing corona.

In a recent book called *Incident at Exeter* by John G. Fuller, it is suggested that the Ufos may be attracted to the power lines

as a source of energy for refuelling their propulsion systems. Mr. Fuller had in mind the fact that so many witnesses at Exeter had mentioned the proximity of power lines in their statements to him. Mr. Klass called this speculation, "scientific nonsense". How does Mr. Klass know for sure that it is nonsense? He does not say. Is it a personal opinion of his, or is it based on known fact? Should it be based upon a known fact, are our facts so well known that there is no possibility of error? Is our knowledge perfect in this matter? Mr. Klass would probably be first to agree that it is not. Mr. Klass has put his theory very well, and the thinking public should be thankful that there is someone who is doing something to prove or disprove the phenomena of the Ufos (or the ball lightning).

We must not, however, get carried away with all this "scientific speculation". There are other facts to be considered and one cannot generalise so easily when talking about the ubiquitous Ufo. Mr. Klass fails to account for the fantastic popularity today of a very rare phenomena. No, not the Ufo, the corona. The phenomena of the corona is even rarer than the Ufo and is seriously considered by many scientists to be "an old wives' tale". Really, should Mr. Klass talk about "scientific nonsense"? Let each look after his own nest.

Mr. Klass fails entirely to explain how his corona leaves the power lines to chase people or fly over cities or be seen on radar or be shot at by the Air Force. He fails to show how this corona lands and makes perfect circles of diameters up to 100 feet. No, Mr. Klass has a long way to go to cover all the Ufos, and he is no doubt aware of the fact.

Possibly he is a little carried away with his theory or possibly the press have taken his theory beyond its limits of application, but no matter what the cause, Mr. Klass is thinking where many are not and if he can come up with an answer, positive or negative, he will have done the world community a very good turn.

Unfortunately for Mr. Klass, his comment, "scientific nonsense" seems to be equally applicable to his own theory, for after all, who has seen his corona? What great weight of evidence makes him so sure of his own theory that he can afford to snipe at others with impunity?

It is now claimed that the number of people who have seen

Ufos (not necessarily near power lines), runs into many millions; and some two thousand people claim to have had some sort of contact with the crews of these craft. If only one person in this two thousand is telling the truth, it would prove something that we all wanted solved.

The corona that Mr. Klass speaks of, is, I gather, limited in its sphere of operation to very low altitudes. Mr. Klass does say, "the corona can remain fixed or travel *along the line* until cooled and extinguished by external forces." The life of the corona is probably proportionate to the size of the originating charge too, and other factors of which we will be duly told.

The very nature of this very rare "corona" phenomena would surely suggest that *it is not the answer* to the Ufos existence!

Apart from anything else, the corona theory does not explain the many daytime sightings of very solid, large objects or even the small ones seen almost daily around the world. The theory leaves a lot to be explained and must fall short of its author's expectations because of its very limited nature.

Now that we have had a little to say on this new theory, let us put it to a test, and show one instance where it does not apply.

The corona theory depends upon the presence of *high tension power lines* in the vicinity of a Ufo for support. Notice again that high tension lines are required to produce this phenomena. It was with this thought in mind that I was very pleased to make the acquaintance of Mr. Joseph L. Ferriere, editor of *Probe*, a magazine devoted to controversial phenomena.

Mr. Ferriere and Mr. Harold A. Trudel of Woonsocket, Rhode Island, U.S.A. had an experience which puts Mr. Klass's theory wide of the mark, for although these Ufos *did* follow power lines, the power lines were of such an ordinary variety that no one would call them "high tension" lines in his wildest imagination. The experience of these two gentlemen was originally reported in the *Woonsocket Call* of August 22nd 1966. The report follows:

"The marsh gas was really acting up near Diamond Hill Road on the afternoon of July 24th," said Joseph Ferriere of 132 Fifth Avenue, editor of *Probe* magazine, who claims he sighted two Ufos while on a hike in the woods on that date with

Harold A. Trudel, 28, of 148 Division Street. Trudel photographed them.

In relating their experience, the pair said they decided upon a hike early on Sunday afternoon and drove up Elder Ballou Meeting House Road to the power lines. Leaving the car, they hiked about two miles along the power lines right of way, when, they said, "Things began to pop for a period of about a minute, at approximately 3 pm."

Elaborating on the marsh gas comment, Ferriere observed that "Cloud formations, temperature or pressure inversions, weather balloons, conventional aircraft or birds" are usually the explanation which U.S. Air Force investigative personnel give to such sightings.

"The first one came from our left—we were facing, I would say, north east," Ferriere said. "It was coming down at about a 45° angle. It was tipped so that its bottom was perpendicular to its direction of travel. I was really amazed. It was very small; only appeared to be three or four feet in diameter, but we must have been almost 150 feet away from it."

He said that it appeared to be about the size of a quarter when held at arm's length, and was shaped like the lens from a magnifying glass.

Ferriere claims numerous other sightings. The editor of *Probe* has amassed a file of photographs, slides, movies and negatives which he claims are pictures of Ufos.

"Harold sighted it through his camera and snapped a picture," Ferriere said. "While he was winding the film, a second Ufo, the same size and shape as the first, arrived from our right. He raised his camera and grabbed the second picture just as they were meeting. As he was winding his film for a third shot, the Ufos did a loop under the power lines from right to left and then sped off toward Cumberland—following the lines—at terrific speed."

The pair of sightees produced two photographs of the Ufos. The first was a snapshot sized print. Trudel said he took his roll of film to Dube's Pharmacy and they sent it to Jan's for processing, the negative and prints being returned. This print showed, besides a small black object, a series of fours and fives and the words "Verichrome Pan". There was also an all over mottled effect on the print. On the 2¼" x 2¼" negative the

image of the Ufo is about ¼ inch from tip to tip. The fours and fives and the lettering also appeared. (He left his camera where the sun shone through the little red window in the back prior to use.)

Trudel allowed his camera to be examined. It is a basic snapshot affair, using 620 film, which was produced by a Chicago firm just after World War II. It has the appearance of a twin-lens reflex but is actually a modification of the simple box camera.

The shutter speed is slow, about 1/30 to 1/50 of a second, and the lens has a very small opening, although the glass diameter is almost ¼ of an inch. The camera is such that it would be virtually impossible to "fake" such pictures with it.

The second shot, that of the two Ufos, was enlarged at Yvonne's Photo Supply to an 8" x 10" size. It showed no greater detail in the Ufos than the smaller shot other than a greater indication of motion. It appeared that the Ufos were beyond the nearest pole, but much closer than the second pole.

Both negatives, which are now locked in a safe deposit box with other *Probe* Ufo evidence items, showed no indication of tampering. They did show the same edge-fogging as other films taken with the camera which Trudel purchased for $3.00 several weeks ago at a second hand store, thinking it to be a "good camera".

Trudel, who is married and the father of three children, is an assembler at Woonsocket Buffing Co. His only other sighting was in 1952 when he saw "seven discs rotating about a disc as big as the moon . . . they suddenly vanished into the bigger disc."

Ferriere is married and has one child. He is employed at Fairmount Dye Works. He has appeared on numerous radio and television programmes in connection with Ufos and is a member of many private investigation groups in the same field.

In Mr. Ferriere's own words, this report in the *Woonsocket Call* is "very accurate and gives ample detail".

Now back to Ufos being corona caused by dust or salt built up on high tension lines. If we look back on Mr. Ferriere's story it will be noted that the two Ufos did not materialise on or along the power lines, but one came from the left and one from the right of the lines, approaching at an angle of 45°.

Secondly, if we look at Mr. Trudel's picture, we will note the absence of high tension lines. As indicated earlier, these lines would carry a very ordinary voltage only. We may conclude from the story just related that this sighting of two Ufos travelling along power lines, is *not* one that the corona theory would apply to. I truly wonder if it applies to any! What do you think?

Why did *these* Ufos follow power lines? Or should it be, why did the Ufos follow *these* power lines?

I certainly do not have an answer but until I do get one, Mr. Fuller's answer in *Incident at Exeter* is as good as any, and in the light of this experience just related, probably a better answer than Mr. Klass's corona.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

Propulsion

"Ufos use a power beyond our comprehension. Could anyone say that human beings on other planets have not reached the step of controlling gravity?"

General L. Chassin,
Air Defence Co-ordinator,
Allied Forces Central Europe.
(NATO)

THREE FIGHTER PLANES are chasing a bright saucer shaped object; they are closing on it, any moment now the guns will fire. Suddenly the saucer explodes in a paroxysm of blinding light. It is gone! No bits, no debris, nothing remains. The fighter planes have not fired. Did it explode? It is noted that the saucer also ceased to exist on the ground radar too, as well as the aircraft's radar. Where did it go? Where are the bits? What happened to it?

Let us have a look at a few possible answers. William P. Walter, a student of Mechanical Engineering in Sydney has this to say: "Flying saucers have been tracked on radar at speeds of between ten and twenty thousand miles per hour in the atmosphere. Conventional aircraft, even if they could attain these speeds, would burn up, due to their own friction against the particles of air surrounding them.

"There are two methods of overcoming this problem; the latter being suggested as the means of Ufo propulsion.

"The first method being the creation of an entirely new alloy tough enough to withstand these temperatures and also light enough to be used in the aircraft's construction. The occupants and instruments of the aircraft would also require to be protected from the tremendous heat generated.

"Pilots of conventional aircraft travelling at speeds of 1,500 miles per hour have to wear special pressurised flying suits. These suits are required to stop them from blacking out because of the Gs acting upon them when manoeuvering the plane. These Gs would greatly multiply at 15,000 miles per hour and some drastic measures would have to be taken to protect the pilot from this.

"The ideal situation would occur if we could have a force that would propell the craft, protect the occupants and the craft from the heat generated. This would be achieved with an anti-gravity device that would produce an artificial gravity "sphere" around the entire craft.

"Every molecule of matter inside the gravitational "sphere" would be acted upon simultaneously by this force. When travelling at, say, 20,000 miles per hour, not only the craft and occupants, but the surrounding air would be drawn along the "sphere". There would be no friction created by the craft moving through the air. The only friction that would occur, would be air particles against one another. This would eliminate the necessity for any special metals to withstand high temperatures. Also there would be no necessity for any type of protective clothing or pressurised clothing.

"Fantastic manoeuvers could be made by a craft of this type. The gravitational field could be directed at right angles to the normal direction and immediately the craft, the occupants, and the surrounding air would simultaneously move in that direction. There would be no ill effect upon the occupants whatsoever. The inertia and momentum of the occupants would be nil, relative to the craft. The gravitational field could be directed in any direction and thus the craft would have horizontal and vertical movement or a combination of both. This is the most probable type of propulsion that the flying saucers use.

"If a craft travelling at, say, 15,000 miles per hour were to lose its gravitational "sphere", the effect would be very close to that described in the incident of the saucer exploding in front of the jet fighters, or any of the fantastic explosions that have been witnessed at the disappearance of some Ufos."

They are Mr. Walter's thoughts and I consider them to form a most thoughtful answer. They certainly seem to fit the cir-

cumstances. Now that he has stretched your imagination far enough to get you picturing a *force field*, let me stretch that imagination a little bit further.

Have you ever come across the term *teleportation*? For those who have not, it is a word coined to express the idea of the transmission of matter from one point to another without physical connection. A body would cease to exist at one point and immediately reassemble at another, much the same as a television picture does. You think that I am taking things too far. Just bear with me for a moment and let us apply the idea.

Let us look at those fighter planes once more as they close upon the Ufo that has had the temerity to be seen in our airspace. The Ufo disappears in a paroxysm of light. It has ceased to exist as far as the fighters are concerned, but what has happened to it? Is it possible that it could have transmitted itself to some other point of assembly? Too fantastic for you? Before you dismiss both the idea and me as ridiculous, consider the following experiences.

The Director of Civil Aviation in New Guinea, Mr. T. P. Drury, with his wife and children, saw a cloud begin to build up in a clear sky. Seemingly from nothing, the cloud built up into a thick mass of cumulus and on reaching quite large proportions an object like a silver dart shot out of it in an upward direction at an angle of 45°. The object appeared to be metallic and flashed in the sun; it had no wings or fins visible to the observers. Mr. Drury said that the object's speed was at least five times that of a jet plane. Fortunately he was taking a movie at the time and his wife drew his attention to the strange cloud build up and he turned and photographed the phenomenon almost from beginning to end. Was this cloud a created point of re-assembly? Could the object have been teleported to that point?

In case you are thinking hard things about Mr. Drury and his witnesses, here is an almost identical experience from Sydney, Australia. This young lady was not a Ufo "fan" and was not a technically equipped person, as was Mr. Drury. There were five witnesses in this case.

In March 1966 Mrs. Diane Walter was leaving her office in Cammeray, a Sydney suburb, at 4.45 pm with other employees when their attention was drawn to a cloud forming

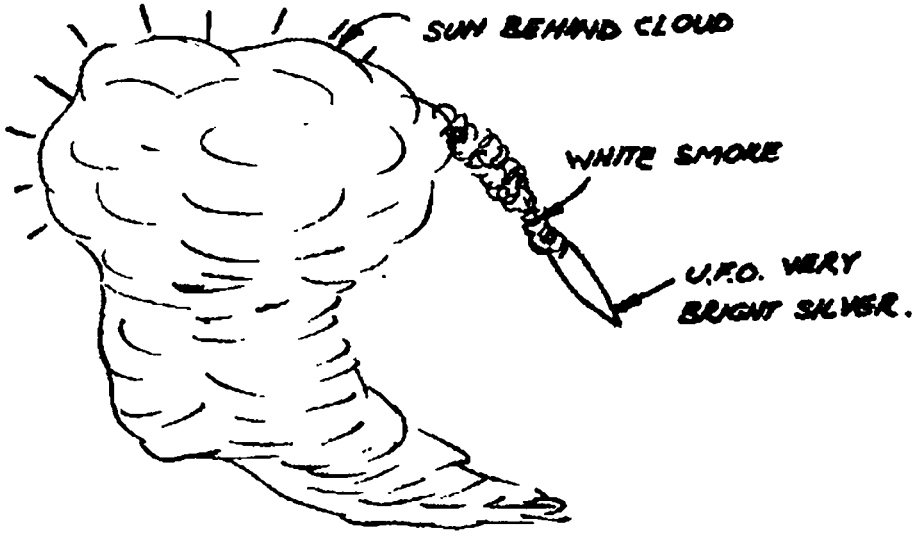
swiftly in a cloudless sky. The cloud became a rather peculiar pear shape, with the narrow end of the pear downwards. Its position was later estimated to be about 35° up from the western or north-western horizon. The cloud was dark, with the sun behind it. Suddenly, out of the cloud flashed a silver metallic dart-shaped object, which dived down from out of the cloud at an angle of 45° and disappeared almost immediately at fantastic speed. There was no sound.

All five witnesses agreed upon the general details of the happening at the time. One of the witnesses, when recently approached about a quotation for this book, said: "It's just a lot of rubbish; it was nothing. I don't believe in flying saucers". . . . I had better cross him off my list I suppose. This man did not "believe" in flying saucers, so the evidence that his eyes gave him was useless. His mind was closed and he rejected what his eyes told him. If you saw this same happening, what would be your reactions? Would you be afraid to face the truth? Would you pretend that you had seen nothing, knowing very well that you had seen something that was not explainable in our normal terms of reference?

If you feel that this imagination stretching is going too far, please remember that we are talking about things that do things we cannot explain. Our education to this point lacks any understanding of the "what" or "how".

How could we expect to understand concepts that are completely new to our minds?

It is surely unlikely that other peoples in the universe have developed along the same lines of thought as we have. It would be a tragedy for the universe if they had. It would be just as unlikely for them all to be the same colour and stature as men of earth. Whatever their size shape or colour, they are claimed by thousands of witnesses to exist and to utilise craft that are superior to anything we can even imagine. If this be true, it is just the time for us to start "stretching our minds" to bridge the gap between their knowledge, whatever standard it is, and ours. Are we capable of bridging the gap? If we judge by the reception these craft have received on earth so far, I am sure that the answer is no. We pretend not to see them. We don't look. We listen to the authorities, who, for their own reasons, do not want us to know too much about them. We are ostriches!



A sketch of the cloud and object leaving it, as seen by Mrs. Walter in March, 1966. Cammeray, N.S.W.

Let us now remove our heads from the sand and look. Let us be responsible for our own opinions. Let us *look by habit regularly*. One way or the other we shall then know the truth.

Whatever system of propulsion the saucers use, it is so far ahead of our present day thinking that we even laugh and scoff at the manoeuvers of these visitors; we say that it is all too impossible. The powers of nature that keep our earth swinging through space will have to be harnessed some day; possibly in that day we shall discover the power we have been searching for and belatedly take to space and begin to emulate the feats of the craft that now fill our skies. Most systems that man can think of need fuel and we would probably not find many refuelling stations in space. We will need the sort of fuel that does not run out on us.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

More Mysteries

The other night upon the stair,
I met a man who wasn't there;
I met him there again today,
Gee I wish he'd go away!

A MAN TAKES a photograph of his daughter at a lonely spot. Her back is to the estuary of a river, and no one else is about. The film is developed and a man in a space suit is seen to be standing in the background looking out across the river. Where did he come from? He was not visible to the photographer. The makers of the film deny any fault or pre-exposure of the film. The photo experts say that there is no double exposure. Where did the figure in the background come from? This did happen.

In 1954 a Mr. John W. Wagner photographed a speedboat on Puddingstone Dam, Pomona, California, with his 16mm movie camera. When the film was developed an odd shaped Ufo, rather like a squarish hamburger bun appeared in the picture; it seemed to be hovering over the far bank of the dam and was quite clearly defined. He insists that there was nothing in the air, not even a Ufo.

Truman Bethurum's friend Aura Rhanes walked into a shop and didn't come out again. She had just passed him in the street and didn't want to be recognised. Inquisitive, Truman looked into the shop but there was no Aura inside. Indeed, she had not entered, it seems.

What about those flying saucers that disappear while in the gunsights of jet fighters? What is all this about? Where do these beings and their vehicles obtain the power to come and go as they please; to materialise and dematerialise at will? Here we have a field where our own knowledge will help us little, for the field is one that only the occultists have explored to any

length. Science knows little of the occult. It seems that one day there must be a marriage between science and the occult to produce the powers and forces that lie untapped and undreamt of beneath the surface of our consciousness.

In this fruitful field will lie also the quest for telepathic communication and many other things about which we are totally ignorant today. Except for the few, that is. I have met some of these few and from these experiences know that telepathy, or a unified state of mind, is a reality. It is a very different thing, however, to actually conversing, as in speech. Enough for now, but telepathy is fact, whether "scientific fact" or not.

We don't know how many of these feats are done. We have no way at the present of finding out, but if we are prepared to go along with the idea that these things are possible for more advanced beings, then we can read more avidly the doings of these beings, without bothering to consult our scientists, who "know better". Let us open our minds and absorb what we can of this new knowledge before we lose our chance to learn.

As a final blow to your present thinking, for this chapter, let us look at something that was said to Mr. George Van Tassel, of Giant Rock, California. Mr. Van Tassel, who has written books on his contacts, receives his messages by a mental channel usually, though he has on occasion been visited by a saucer, or ventla as he calls them, similar to those George Adamski photographed so successfully.

A flagship ventla is described as being 1,500 feet in diameter and 300 feet thick. The crew? 7,200! And they don't have to walk around each other. They walk through each other! Their ventlas pass through each other too! The ships are described as being made of "light substance". Over to you!

Just how much knowledge does exist that is beyond our present reach because of our lack of understanding of all but the wholly physical? What part of life are we shutting out of our consciousness? Are there other dimensional realms? Is it possible to travel through time? Bob Renaud's friends claim to come from a planet in a system existing 400 light years from earth! This means that even at the speed of light, travel would take them 400 years between our worlds. As this does not seem to be the case, how do they get here?

Travel through time could take different forms. For instance, teleportation, or matter transmission, would be a method of travelling without taking time into consideration. Anything from a saucer to a man and his equipment could be immediately transported any distance once some method of re-assembly at any given point had been determined. Consider again those clouds building up in a clear sky and then suddenly emitting a spacecraft. Surely this was teleportation? The cloud was a field built up to receive the spacecraft complete with crew; proof that teleportation over great distances was possible. Well, it is not entirely unreasonable, is it?

In all Mr. Van Tassel's writings one has the feeling that teleportation is used to cross the vast distances between galaxies. Individuals are even referred to as, say, 45th projection, 50th wave, and then the particular sector of the universe in which they are working is referred to in the same way possibly as our military people might designate the sector of a country in which they are operating. How is your "mind-stretching" going? If all these reports are untrue, if all these individuals have lied, then they have all had their heads together, for their different stories of different peoples do fit together quite well. Remember, when you tell lies you must keep on telling lies to protect the lies that you have already told. This would seem to be impossible where so many people are having contacts with our space visitors. The only people who do "snipe" at these contactees are the men trying to fathom the truth from all these stories. It is plain that with much diversity of type and source of Ufo and occupant, differences will arise that will seem insurmountable. The contactee will then be exposed as a fake and a hoaxer, but when all the shouting is over will we ever know that our condemnation was just? Our proof is often no proof at all. These people who use nature's forces where we do not, could easily do things and appear in ways that are beyond our comprehension. Because of these miraculous feats, we may have condemned some poor contactee to "Coventry". Let us seek ourselves; let each individual make a real effort to find the truth, and before long we will surely find the difference between illusion and reality. Those who look will see that for which they search, in time. Those who do not look can obviously have no chance of finding the truth.

Talking of "time" in another aspect, is it possible that beings could come from the future to visit us? You laugh? Why? What do you know of time? Look again at those instances of appearance and disappearance and subject them to scrutiny with the thought in mind that they may have been visitors from the future. If it were possible, travel in time would be a marvellous thing. I know that it is possible to travel backwards through time mentally, but one has no physical vehicle in this case; one cannot appear or take part in what one sees. Possibly I am far from the mark here, but this thought has been with me for years and I, for one, would like to find the means to explore this avenue further. I have been back to Egypt in the ancient days, mentally, but had no means of expression there; lost, I came back to this century with a clear picture of many aspects of that day and age. Others have done this much more interestingly than I have. Time is something that has had little exploration as a subject. We have always taken it for granted. Time is duration, duration is a measure of the distance between two points. Now if by some means we can make this duration a fraction of what it was, we would say that we had travelled faster between these two points. As we get faster and faster and approach the speed of light we reduce this duration to the fraction we wish. There are many who will tell us that Einstein's theory of relativity says that it is impossible to travel faster than light but here again the materiality of the thoughts we entertain precludes a practical solution to this seemingly huge problem. Travelling at the speed of light our image may disappear to an observer, but just what will make us disappear?

There is talk of leaving our planet and moving at great speed into space and finding on our return that time has elapsed in a manner that has put us out of step with the elapsed time upon earth, so that we arrive back here when all our kinfolk have perished long ago. This is travel through time and although I do not fault the thinking, I feel that if a direct projection is made from one point to another via teleportation, these problems will cease to exist. All we have to do is discover teleportation. Science in America has already been guessing up this alley. Let us stop getting old while we travel!

Let us stop judging things we see by the standards we know,

when these things fail to observe our laws. Let us investigate the cause and change the law that limits our mind and expression. Mankind must sever the knot that binds his thinking or perish by his own hand. Let us look and listen.

The year 1961 was a good year for Ufos in Russia, so reports indicate. Let us stop and look at a rather unusual happening over the town of Veronesh. A great cigar shaped craft appeared and descended to a height of only 2,000 metres (6,750 feet). Its size was estimated to be about 800 metres in length (2,600 feet). This is more than twice the size of our largest ocean liners. In broad daylight it hovered over the city for all to see. There was a tremendous panic in the town but people were held by the amazing sight.

Without any other sign or movement the giant Ufo suddenly began to grow transparent and soon disappeared without trace. Where had it gone? Jet fighters arrived with a flourish but there was nothing to be seen and they soon left after scouting around the area for a while. They had obviously been alerted by radar or by telephone, but they found nothing.

Within seconds of the departure of the fighters the giant spacecraft was back again in the same place. It did not appear to have moved. After a short space of time a flame shot out of the stern of the craft and it began to rise and vanish at tremendous speed.

The obvious question here is how was it able to render itself invisible? The answer, I feel, lies probably in the ability of the ship to change its rate of vibration and remove itself from the visible spectrum. After all, the colours that our eyes are able to see are limited. If the craft caused its rate of vibration to alter to a rate that was beyond our visual senses we would not see it. Radar? It has been said many times that Ufos sometimes show on radar screens and just as often they don't. It most likely disappeared from the radar screen too.

If the Ufo was able to change its rate of vibration to that of light only, "light substance", as Mr. Van Tassel calls it, then we again have something new.

Invisibility is something that has intrigued the mind of man as far back as we care to research. It could obviously be used for attack or defence. Just imagine what would happen on earth if one country learned the secret of invisibility. If that

country was Russia, America, or China, we would not be sleeping at night for fear of sneak attacks. That is, of course, if we were clever enough to discover that someone was invisible, or had invisible aerial vehicles. Nothing in life gets easier, only harder; just imagine looking for invisible men.

Silly—look at this report. Great Britain, 1954—month of September. A formation of 40 or 50 Ufos appeared on radar screens in an area about 12 miles long by 8 miles wide. They were carrying out some sort of complicated and very precise manoeuvers. These craft were flying in a 'U' formation and then changed formation to two parallel lines. From this latter formation they then changed to flying in a 'Z' formation. This happened in broad daylight, for it was precisely at noon.

On the following day precisely at noon the performance was repeated. This time the Ufos were visible on both military and civil aviation radar. You think that this is a little strange. The real mystery lies in the next line. Although the skies were clear and blue, *there was nothing at all visible to the naked eye!*

If you are a solid thinker, you will no doubt think that there may be a very simple explanation to this, somewhere. If this is the case, I offer the following experience for your consideration.

Cape Town, South Africa, May 1952. Military radar screens picked up an object which flew over the city six times at altitudes varying between 5,000 feet and 13,000 feet. *Nothing at all was visible to the naked eye!*

In dealing with something we do not understand, everything seems to become a mystery. The mysteries are not solved and as time passes we just pile mystery upon mystery. Here is one of the mysteries that is different.

In November 1953, radar defence picked up a Ufo over the State of Michigan, U.S.A. and a jet fighter was scrambled to investigate. The crew were Lieutenant Felix Manola Jnr. and Lieutenant R. Wilson. Radar guided the jet to the target and informed the pilots that they were approaching the Ufo. Seconds later the radar men were horrified to see both blips on their screens collide. There was no pause, however, as the two images merged, one image seemed to have disappeared, the other continued upon its way as if nothing had happened.

A joint Canadian and American search failed to find any sign of the missing aircraft though they searched an area of

over 100 square miles. No sign of the plane or its crew has ever been found!

All these mysteries and we hear that only a minute percentage of them are really unidentified. If it is true that there is such a small percentage of actually unidentified objects in the skies, imagine how many reports must be coming in to produce such a percentage. The number must be fantastic. Although official figures admit to a few hundred each year, a leak in the security curtain did reveal 7,000 sightings in one week! This tremendous number represented American sightings only! Do you still feel that there is no cover-up? I hope by now to have supplied you with grounds for at least some suspicion of bureaucracy.

The thought has occurred to me that you may not have thought me serious in my attitude to teleportation; if this is so, this article from the Sydney *Daily Mirror* may convince you that I am not the only person mad enough to speak of it. The paper is dated 21st November, 1966.

"A prominent U.S. scientist said yesterday that within the next 200 years it might be possible to transfer a man from earth to the Moon or a planet by computers. 'Teleportation is still pretty wild stuff,' said the scientist Dr. John Lyman, head of the biotechnology laboratory at the University of California, Los Angeles. 'But the basic concept does not violate any known physical laws.'

'In teleportation,' Dr. Lyman said, 'a man's entire genetic code would be fed to a computer. The code then would be transmitted to a receiving computer on the Moon or a planet and instantly reconstructed into the person who stood on earth a few seconds earlier.'

Dr. Lyman, Professor of Engineering and Psychology, is President-elect of the International Human Factors Society.

Dr. Lyman finished his astounding revelation by saying that, 'More important than the technological and psychological advances was what man would do with the new power over himself.' "

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

Where Do They Come From?

LET US FREE our minds again and project them out into space, into the space we know, where our sister planets exist. Nearest the sun is Mercury on which scientists say there can be no life because of the planet's proximity to the sun. How would their surmise be changed if they found that Mercury reflected most of the dangerous rays and heat with an atmosphere reacting differently to the way ours does, but maintaining a similar surface temperature? This idea is just as feasible as their own.

The next planet outwards from the sun is Venus and Venus has been much maligned by scientists for a long time. Life impossible there, surface temperature is 300° centigrade. Is it? The surface, as stated elsewhere, has never been seen by men of earth. Not much is really known about Venus, although if you read some reports you may be led to believe that we know more about Venus than we do about the earth. Since the advent of the flying saucer, science has been giving Venus a much greater scrutiny and now some scientists are enthusing over the idea that some of their earlier ideas about this planet may have been wrong. However, they still do not know. Is it an abode of life?

Earth is the next planet out from the sun and is occupied by warlike races of people who are the lords of creation and know everything. That is us. Well, isn't it? We are always fighting for something. Sometimes we even fight for peace!

Mars is the next planet from the sun and its surface is visible to us. This most probably means that its atmosphere is thin, as science predicts. On Mars recently there was an explosion similar to an atomic explosion or a large volcanic eruption. Mars has straight lines on its surface which through mis-

interpretation of the original terminology we have come to call canals. These lines may well turn out to be just that. Observations of the appearance and disappearance of the Martian polar caps seems to indicate that the lines may be canals, for areas of colour, thought to be vegetation, appear at junctions of these "canals". This vegetation also changes colour, possibly indicating the abundance or the lack of water at a particular period. As yet we do not know much for certain. Mars has received a close scrutiny since the advent of the flying saucer too. You will notice that saucers do have some influence on us. Various people who claim to have been in contact with beings from space say that they came from Mars and Venus.

Moving outwards again we pass Jupiter, the giant of our system which has four satellites each roughly as large as our moon. Jupiter has a large red spot on its surface that has kept astronomers guessing for a long time. Now it has developed a black spot which is displacing the red spot. There are some very interesting changes going on there. Unfortunately our knowledge of Jupiter is not sufficient to allow us to make more than educated guesses at what is really happening. Science says that life would not be possible on the surface of Jupiter because the gravity would be too great. These scientists assume that Jupiter is a solid mass and therefore of great weight and density. They just could be wrong, you know. If science changes its mind when the wind changes it could very well reverse its findings here. Life—I wonder. Life may be possible on the satellites of Jupiter.

The outer planets, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune and Pluto all pass us by, are they all devoid of life? Saturn the beautiful with its three rings and ten satellites is a fascinating sight, but does it have life? Outside Pluto are there other planets? In *occultism it is held that there are always twelve planets to a* system such as ours. In ancient times there were held to be twelve planets too. Can we be the ones that are wrong? How would the ancients have known, anyway? I wonder. What lies beyond our little system of planets? What lies across the vast spaces that stretch away from our system that has been likened to a grain of sand on an endless beach? What life lies out there? Our mind is limited and returns to earth. Could this life reach us? Could it come here to earth?

From the day the first saucers were seen and reported someone wanted to know where they came from. They have come now in thousands and are seen in almost every country in the world, often in large numbers, and still we have no answer as to their source. Or have we? What do we know of their origin?

Many people have reported many types of saucers. Some individuals have seen and photographed different types and some have sketched the shapes they have seen. What has this got to do with the question of their source? Well, when you consider that there have been 136 different shapes so far catalogued, you may guess at the solution I am suggesting. *They come from everywhere except earth!* Let us have a look at what the contactees have had to say about their strange visitors.

George Adamski, probably one of the best known of all the contactees, claimed to have met people from Venus, Mars and Saturn, and claims to have been in their presence a number of times. These people he claims to be more evolved beings than ourselves who are bent upon the study of nature and the universe, and in particular, the earth. The people of earth, according to these beings, are heading towards destruction, caused by their own limited and selfish thought, individually, nationally, and internationally. What are these beings like? In stature they are not much different from us. They are good looking—all of them. They stay young in body even though they grow to many hundreds of years of age. They say that they would not defend themselves if they were attacked; because of their love of their fellow men and their adherence to the cosmic laws, this would be impossible. Their philosophy, summed up in the words of an old saying, is "When you are too good for *this planet, you will adorn some other*". *These people ate and* drank (not alcohol) and enjoyed themselves as we would, only with more moderation. Their whole attitude to life was less selfish than ours and they always seemed to have an understanding of what their fellows were doing and thinking. Even their speech was such that one never interrupted the other. There did not seem to be anything bad in these people. We do recognise evil within ourselves at times but our visitors seem to be devoid of evil. They sound like nice visitors to me. They

thus the perspective is excellent. Do you really think that these photographs could have been faked? If you don't think so, then they must be real saucers we are seeing.

You have been asking, why don't we get good photographs of saucers? Why don't they contact us? Why don't they let us know they are here? Here is your answer to each of these questions.

One of your other questions was, Where do they come from? Paul Villa, who took these photographs and says that he has been on board one of the craft, holds that these particular craft come from 'Coma Berenices' a galaxy many light years distant from earth.

What else did these people say? More or less what Adamski has said. They have a mission on earth, a friendly one; they have bases on our moon; Phobos, one of the moons of Mars is artificial and inhabited, and that there is a "superior intelligence" that controls the universe, as well as everything in it.

To give us some perspective of our own place in the scheme of things, they likened our whole galaxy to a grain of sand, when compared to the whole of physical creation. These distances we think of crossing in our rockets, which we consider to be "fantastic distances", are merely small sections of this grain of sand.

The view of these visitors from the far off realms of the universe and the ones from our sister planets nearby, seems to express the thought that it is not "time" or "effort" that will get us into space, but a new approach to finding the source of power. Power that does not run out on us! Power that will span the vast distances between worlds, between galaxies and other unknown, immeasurably distant abodes of life. Power to realise the dreams of man and the dreams of his creator also. Unity of life, assistance in gaining this unity, and selfless devotion to the life of this creation as a whole, not selfish grabbing and self-aggrandisement, this seems to be the message of all our visitors who have so far been met. Can you see anything wrong in their attitude? Admittedly, as very material beings, we do not very much appreciate the message, and although appreciating its finer points in theory, find that they clash with our own selfish "needs", hence most of this spiritual viewpoint falls upon barren ground. All these beings that have come to

us from the heavens have said that we are "digging our own grave" by keeping to our selfish paths, but we do not care.

One of the important things that they have told us, is that our whole galaxy is moving into a cloud of cosmic dust which is surrounding a new sun, shortly to enter into our system from the direction of Cancer. This, according to the contactees responsible for the news, is the beginning of the end for the people of earth. We have no means of escape; no spacecraft waiting to remove us to some other point within creation where we might continue our lives. We are not worth saving. The message says that if we could, even now, turn from our selfish war-like ways, help would come to us from our brothers in space. It is, however, pointed out that we would not be welcome anywhere while we hold on to our present ways and thoughts. War, in which we of earth indulge, is unknown in the rest of creation, so we must suffer from ourselves and suffer destruction amid ignorance of our own making. They hold that "humanity" as we know it, is finished.

To my own summing up of our ways on earth, I have very little hope for myself or my fellow humans, for I feel that our approach to all of life's problems is basically wrong, otherwise results would be beneficial, not destructive. Can you really say that the civilisation of earth with all its good points and bad points retained, is worth saving? Just look at the world of politics that runs us, whether we be East or West! Just look at the squabbling religions that vie for our faith! Look at the millions of starving people; look at the secrecy that surrounds anything these days! Would you transport all this to a new world, or would you prefer beings like the ones described herein to minister to you and show the way and share their secrets? Could they really make a bigger mess of governing this world than we have? If you are not a politician, you may be with me; if you are a politician you will have a little more trouble in doing anything to save yourself, for it seems that politicians are a little more deaf than anyone else. Remember that it is politics at the moment that insists that the saucers do not exist. There are plenty of pilots, scientists and laymen who have seen saucers, some few of these have even spoken to the visitors from space. The space people insist, through their contactees, that all heads of government have been approached

and show no interest in the warnings from space. The governments of this world, if this be true, are taking a very heavy responsibility upon themselves. They can save or slay according to how they use this information. Their decision is, however, a foregone conclusion for they say that the saucers or Ufos do not exist, or pretend to be exploring their existence without any real evidence coming forward. Let us put it this way; if I have seen these craft on a number of occasions, sometimes quite close, and people all over the world, including the Air Forces, have seen them, how is it that the government has "nothing concrete" on them? How many thousands of feet of cine film, camera-gun film, and still photographs put end to end do they need, to admit the existence of foreign vehicles in our airspace? If the news that the visitors bring with them is bad news, let us have it. If it is good news, let us have it; but for heaven's sake don't sit on it until action of some sort is impossible.

Many readers may have seen the book written by contactee Truman Bethurum in which he describes his meetings with a "scow" from the planet Clarion. Where is Clarion? Bethurum was told that it was beyond the moon, and no further explanation was given except that it was a planet.

The captain of this scow was an attractive lady named Aura Rhanes who always turned up when she was least expected. She never turned up when Bethurum was accompanied by anyone, even though he tried many times to arrange such a meeting. From his telling of the story, it seems that on many of the occasions when she visited him, she was not exactly in a physical form, even though she appeared to him to really be present. I noticed, and so did many other observers, that there were occasions when she appeared to actually be projecting her image to him. Don't laugh, you are going to experience a little more of this mind stretching.

CHAPTER NINETEEN

Defence Secrets and the Ufo

IT HAS BEEN reported that every major defence establishment in the U.S.A. has been the scene of a Ufo sighting. Coincidence? It will be found that many sightings around the world show the same coincidence, they are near military bases. One contactee says that he has been told by the space people that no decision can be made within the Pentagon without the space people knowing immediately. What would we give for such power to spy upon our enemies? How else would we employ such a power? On earth no one could safely speak anywhere about anything, without fear of being overheard. We are nice people aren't we? This shows "use" and "misuse" quite clearly.

I recently had a report of a Ufo landing in a certain area (not named here) and said idly, "Well there is no defence plant there!" I was forgetting that it was an ammunition dump. The person I was talking to turned and said to me, "That is interesting, did you know that they are storing missiles there now?" Coincidence? Maybe.

Since starting to write this book I have had a number of reports of Ufos in the area near Lucas Heights, Sydney. Lucas Heights is the Atomic Energy Commission's reactor centre and would of necessity come under the heading of defence. My last report from that area was on February 12th, 1967. The Ufo was high, brighter than any star, and stationary when first seen. After a short while it began to move and gathered speed until it finally disappeared from sight behind buildings obstructing the view of the observer. Time of day? Just after sunset. If you are thinking of Venus, let me remind you that Venus does not move sideways out of your sight while you are watching it. (It is a decent planet and remains stationary for the viewer!)

Let us have a look at the other side of the defence question, the release of news. What was on the moon photographs that caused the U.S. and Russia to restrict them so severely? What was on the photographs of Mars that caused them to be withheld from the public who were paying so very dearly for them? Where does "defence" end?

Russian photographs of the back of the Moon showed a very large, white circular area in a big crater. This particular area was most unusual. What was it? Why was this photograph heavily censored when shown in the U.S.A.? In both press and TV presentations of this picture the area of this unusual sight was not shown. Why? Why was it that only the interesting area was cut out? I don't suppose that I am likely to get any sensible answers to my questions, but it would be nice to know what is going on, wouldn't it? What is it that the authorities are hiding from us on both the Moon and Mars?

Possibly you don't think they are really hiding anything. In this case I'll just ask you if you have seen *the* photograph of the Cassendi Crater on the Moon? I mean the one with the huge domes and what looks like an above-ground pressurised transit-tube running in directions that nature could not have designed. The photograph appears to have been taken by a very large telescope like the 200 inch telescope at Mt. Palomar. If you haven't seen it you had better get a look at it before you again say that there is no suppression of news in this matter. I wonder how much more very important news we are kept in the dark about?

Where does defence end? Why should discoveries on the Moon and Mars be kept as military secrets? We are not awaiting aggression from this quarter, so why withhold discoveries from us? What has been found? And how long ago? Questions without answers!

The face of the moon has always fascinated the mind of man but it seems that it has never fascinated him so much as it does at this moment. This "dead world" it seems may not be so dead.

In the year 1953 an American amateur astronomer discovered what he thought to be a very large bridge on the moon's surface. The idea was laughed at, of course, for everyone knew that the moon was uninhabited! Very soon one

astronomer after another confirmed the American's find, and in December of that year Dr. Percy Wilkins in England, an old hand at photographing and studying the moon, also confirmed that the bridge did exist. There was great excitement for a while and a picture of the bridge went into the newspapers. Since the hubbub died down the bridge has slipped from being a conversation topic. I wonder why?

How is it that a surface that has been photographed so much throughout the history of man and his telescope and his camera, could hold a secret so long? Or wasn't the bridge there earlier? There must be photographs of the particular area that would tell us this? There are. There was no bridge before, as far as we can determine. Where did it come from? What is it made of? Obviously someone made it. Who is on the moon to make it? A report from Mt. Palomar, who have been studying the moon for the U.S. government, was reported as saying that a spectrographic analysis reveals that the bridge is made of metal. The report that leaked out did not say what metal. This report has never been confirmed to the public as far as I know. Tell me this, why aren't we advised by our governments about what is going on on the moon?

There have been many reports of coloured lights being displayed on the surface of the moon; very large areas of light that are circular and often move from one location to another. Why haven't we been told about this? Everything about the moon has become secret during the past few years. How can the moon be a military secret? We don't own it. In fact it seems that we may find numbers of other peoples using the moon as a base. What do we do when we get there now, shoot or shake hands? Will our fear make us step off on the wrong foot here too? If these other peoples are there they are quite obviously in possession of far greater power over their environment than we are; just thinking about it quietly, I'd like to make friends and take advantage of what I might learn, wouldn't you?

If the Cassendi Crater photograph is genuine, it is the only piece of evidence that is necessary for anyone needing proof of the existence of somebody on the moon. If we then take into account "the bridge", the moving lights, the unusual sight on the back of the moon in the Russian picture, that was censured

in the U.S.A., and many other things that we have not had brought to our notice, it seems very certain that the authorities have been hiding a great deal from us.

Now we are not on the moon yet. If someone is there, who is this someone else? The very existence of this someone proves beyond a doubt that life as we know it is not confined to this earth! If we have had Ufos or flying saucers around for twenty years, then it seems quite likely that they have a base somewhere not too far away. The moon? If the authorities know, and the Cassendi Crater photograph proves that they must know, why don't they tell us? There must be a very good reason. What is it?

Looking from another point of view, the Cassendi base on the moon surely gives great weight to the existence of the flying saucers.

Since completing the main text of this book the following facts have come to light, proving that my attitude towards the authorities has not been unreasonable.

A photograph of the moon taken on November 22nd, 1966, by Lunar Orbiter II clearly showed six unusual "spires", never seen before, standing in an area 750 feet by 550 feet. The largest of these spires appeared to be between 40 feet and 70 feet high and 50 feet wide at the base. The shape of the towers is conical and their smaller protuberances are of similar shape, according to Caltech's Jet Propulsion Laboratory at Pasadena, California.

The spires occupy one of America's proposed landing sites on the moon. It has been suggested at Pasadena that the objects resemble antenna towers and could indicate that an intelligent race is at work on the moon's surface. Not only spires have been photographed; Ranger 7 and Ranger 8 have both photographed "domes" on the moon. The Russian photos also showed domes. In fact it is one of these domes that is shown in the Russian photo in this book. The Cassendi Crater photo also shows domes but the only copy I could find was a bad reproduction and I have used it merely to show the man-made lines connecting the domes. There are about 200 domes on the moon, each about 750 feet in diameter. Photographs from Lunar II show domes up to 1500 feet in height and 10 miles in diameter! As if this is not enough, we are now told

that these domes occasionally change their position. Portable bases? Astronomers have observed these domes as far back as 1930. Many readers may remember that Mr. George Adamski, in his book *Inside the Space Ships*, said that there was a large city on the back of the moon. Our present photography may prove what this contactee told us many years ago.

A little more sensation. N.A.S.A. has recently reported that "three objects of unknown origin are orbiting the earth"!

How do people get to the moon to put domes there? By saucer? How else?

CHAPTER TWENTY

Awareness

I WAS WALKING alone and about to descend to the beach when a very strong urge came over me to look at the sky directly behind me. On turning, I was confronted by a most unusual sight. My eye immediately fixed upon a fast moving bright orange object in the sky about 40° above the horizon in the south-west. In about two or three seconds it was above me and its shape was clearly discernible. The nearest description to a known object I can give it, is that it resembled a curved "flying wing". Possibly it could be described as an orange-red swallow streaking across the heavens. It was at great height and made no sound. The swallow description is a little misleading though, for the craft appeared to have no body. The shape of the crescent moon might be more exact. It was Moon sized too.

The speed of the object was tremendous. I watched it until it disappeared from sight almost at the horizon in the north-east. The time it took to traverse from the point where it was first seen to just above the horizon was approximately seven seconds. It traversed an angle of about 130° in seven seconds at what I considered to be great height. The horizon where it disappeared was the Pacific Ocean, so when I say horizon I mean it.

I was naturally very excited at what I had seen and being greedy for more, waited a while looking at the sky in hope that something else might come across. Nothing did. My walk no longer interested me, so I turned and headed for home. All the way home only one thought really had a chance. How had I known where to look for the thing when it was directly behind me? I had been compelled to look! What had made me look? Suddenly I recalled the sighting I had made in Hong Kong and remembered that the same thing had happened there; I had been made to look at the point of its first visibility to the

eye, even though I was facing in a different direction. My reception at home made me think that I should have seen a psychologist or psychiatrist. No one really believed me.

I did not report this happening to the authorities for I did not want to make a fool of myself. Can't you just see the official answer now? I said that it was shaped like the crescent moon, so the answer would be "the Moon".

The shape of this Ufo compares very favourably with a Ufo seen later by a number of people and their answer was "the Moon", even though the object was seen at 5° above the southern horizon, from Tasmania. The object seen then was obviously out in space over the south pole or in that direction anyway. Has anyone ever seen the moon at this elevation?

If the object I saw at Toowoon Bay, New South Wales, was the moon, you must say that moonrise that evening was unusual. It rose in the south west and set in the north east. It crossed the heavens in seven seconds flat! If this had been the Moon, there would have been some wonderful earthquakes that evening. Tides too. There were no unusual happenings, so what I saw was not the Moon. Venus? The same answer applies. Aeroplane? Not yet! Satellite? Nice shape! Well, what could it have been? The scientists cannot tell you, for in their book of reference there is no such thing as a flying saucer or Ufo, so you will never get that answer. They try to interpret everything by known shapes and means: the term Ufo is just not in their book at all.

There have been a number of occasions when I have been aware of the coming of a Ufo before seeing it. The same phenomenon has occurred with many other people too. My eyes have been directed immediately to the exact part of the sky in which the object is to be seen. Coincidence? No, certainly not, there can only be so many coincidences allowed —after that one begins to seek the real reason.

Is it sixth sense? Is it telepathy? It could be either, but there is another possibility too. It has been stated by many observers, including scientists at the polar stations, that these Ufos disturb magnetic instruments very severely and interfere with the transmission of electric current. Is it possible that they also interfere with the minute electric currents within the brain of man? From my observations I note that as soon as the object rises

above a hill on its approach, the awareness strikes one forcibly. One remains in an excited state while the thing is in sight. Is this just due to the strange sight or is it also the effect of an interruption to or stimulation of the natural electric currents within the brain? I must admit that the greatest shock to the system comes as soon as the thing would be visible. I say "would be visible" because often, as in my case, the observer is facing in the opposite direction, and has his attention drawn to the position of the thing despite his lack of immediate visual contact.

In every case where an object has been a Ufo, without doubt, this sensation has taken place. By the very presence of this warning device one is enabled to make the most of the short duration of the sighting, because one is usually looking at the spot the moment the Ufo appears. Hence observation is usually good. This is my experience and that of some others.

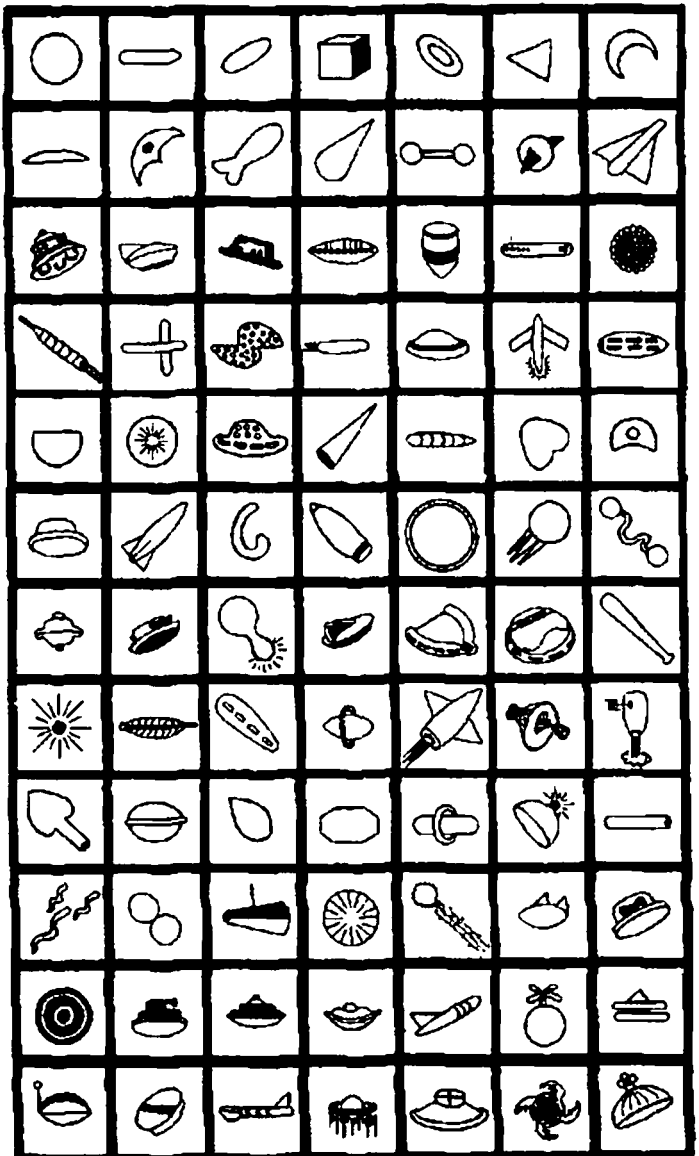


Chart of UFO shapes

CHAPTER TWENTY ONE

Contact

WHAT ARE THE chances of *you* making a contact with the beings who operate the saucers?

To the ordinary man and woman this might seem to be an imaginative and rather silly question. To the scientist who says that saucers do not exist, it is obviously rather stupid for anyone to waste their time looking for the occupants of non-existent saucers. To the man or woman who has seen a saucer or unusual Ufo, the meeting with space beings is either something fraught with terror or something very much looked forward to. Frankly, I would very much like to meet these beings, so I would place myself in the last group mentioned. What have I got to lose? Why should I fear? Why are people terrified at the sighting of a Ufo? It is not unlikely that my fellow beings on this planet will kill me before my three score years and ten are up. Look at the number of people on this planet of ours who are murdered or maimed without reason, either in wars or by cars or just plain bashed and murdered. Do you really place all the visitors that may come from space on our low level of mentality? There must be some beings somewhere who have peace in their soul.

If we take a good look at the reports from people who have contacted other beings, we will note that in many cases the contactee has been warned against physical contact with the saucer. George Adamski says that he touched a saucer and received a severe shock. He was told that he was lucky to escape severe burning. There are literally hundreds of cases where heat rays emitted from Ufos have caused harm to the people in proximity to these craft. The heat in all cases seems to have come from the type of propulsion the craft employed

and not from any weapon directed at the person. It is therefore good policy to avoid contact with Ufos if we ever get close to one. It is better to be safe than be sorry.

We have kept our ears open, discreetly, for flying saucers and the news that has come to us has not all been the result of responsible reporting, so we have taken the attitude that there may be something in it, but the news we get does not really seem to give us definite proof. We leave the matter open and although it may be interesting to speculate upon the real existence of these craft and the nature of the people who conceived them, the subject does not seem to progress. We become sceptical. Why don't we get the real news behind the saucers? Speculation upon this last question would probably lead to greener fields than dwelling upon saucers. There is an organised suppression and distortion of Ufo news!

Look at these further stories about extra terrestrial beings.

The following episode is quoted from the Sydney *Sun-Herald* of January 8th, 1967. "One of the most terrifying reports came from the dark lonely mountains of Sacramento, California, where a man, Mr. S. (he wished to remain anonymous) was trapped in what could be a scene from pre-historic times.

"The bow-hunting season precedes the opening of the usual deer season there, and three hunters equipped with bows and arrows set out at dusk on September 4th, 1964. Mr. S. got lost and built signal fires, but climbed a tree when he saw a mysterious light approach and land near him. Suddenly, three figures appeared at the base of his tree and stared up at him. Two were clothed in a silvery grey material while the third had two reddish-orange eyes and a mouth which 'dropped' when it opened, forming a rectangular hole in the 'head'. Mr. S. was badly frightened and, climbing higher in the tree, belted himself to the trunk.

"Then the orange eyed creature opened its mouth and a cloud of 'gas' issued from it. Mr. S. became unconscious, only to awaken seconds later sick and retching. He then fired three arrows at the creature which struck it, causing sparks to fly. After more gas clouds he tore up his jacket and threw bits of burning cloth at them, and finally his bow and water canteen.

"This continued through the night until at dawn with a final powerful gas blast they disappeared. Mr. S. climbed down and

after hours found his camp and collapsed, exhausted, cold and nauseated.

"One of his hunting friends had almost got lost, too, and had seen the glow of the saucer in the night, corroborating Mr. S.'s story."

That is about the nastiest story that I have come across. I suppose you could title that one "The Hunter Hunted". These very frightening meetings are by far the minority. In most meetings the "visitors" have been eager to be friendly, but often because of our lack of understanding of the higher nature of these beings we suffer from fear and the desire for self-preservation. Look at the next instance. Look how unusual this experience is! Again, I quote from the *Sun-Herald* of January 8th, 1967. "Another friendly contact occurred in Birmingham, England, on November 18th, 1957, when Mrs. Cynthia Appleton sensed an oppressiveness like that preceding a thunder storm and then the blurred figure of a man appeared by her fireplace. She was very frightened but suddenly the man was exerting a calming influence on her mind. Though no word was spoken, questions were racing through her mind and she was involuntarily mentally answering them.

"The man was looking for titanium and before disappearing told her, 'The deity itself dwells at the heart and core of the atom.'"

Where does one start believing? Where does one stop? So many things have happened that are unusual, that the usual seems to be often suspect! You and I cannot divide the truth from the lies in any particular report, but when we look at many reports and see the similarity between many of them, we begin to suspect that quite a number of the reports have a basis in fact. We cannot dismiss a report "out of hand" just because we are unable to believe what we are told. All reports must be taken equally seriously. Then you may be able to sort out the "chaff".

An ex U.S.A.F. pilot was telling some of the tales he could not by law speak of earlier owing to the "Statute of Limitations" imposed upon all ex-service personnel. He relates how while in a flight of four F86 jets over the state of Idaho, his formation was suddenly confronted with a flight of 16 saucers. The saucers flew in a 'V' formation and performed manoeuvers

such as stopping, reversing and travelling at speeds at least five times as fast as the jets which were flying at 680 miles per hour, and later at 750 miles per hour. The saucers even flew in circles around them at this speed. Most of this the jets recorded on film, using their gun cameras. This amazing performance was repeated about a fortnight later for the same flight of jets. On this second occasion, however, the flight were suddenly told to switch to another radio channel; on this channel they heard the being in charge of the saucers talking in slow English to their flight leader, who was, incidentally, a Colonel.

Our informant also stated that the Colonel had told him of an arrangement made in this manner (by radio) to meet the saucer people in a motel in Phoenix, Arizona. The meeting was carried out as arranged and the Colonel was provided by his superiors, with an Air Force staff car for the meeting.

At the motel, two men arrived shortly after the Colonel and without much ado, took him by car out of town to a place where a large saucer awaited them. Before going aboard the saucer, the Colonel was handed a small disc and told to clasp it between his hands. He did so without question and seemingly without wondering what it did.

On entering the saucer the Colonel discovered that it contained both men and women crew members. The women, described as "gorgeous" and who the Colonel thought to be very young, turned out to be 78 and 146 years old respectively. The poor man soon discovered that the women could read his thoughts and this left him in a somewhat embarrassed state.

The Commander of the saucer told him that these saucers did not travel on interplanetary trips, but were carried in great mother ships and then used at the appointed place to carry out certain tasks. The Colonel spent quite a time with the people in the saucer and was then driven back to his motel a much wiser man. When the Colonel resumed flying with the Air Force he was not only a much wiser man but a much changed man. *Some time after his changed way of life, the Colonel disappeared on a flight over the Atlantic and was never found.*

Our informant further says that the Air Force knows where

the saucers come from and why they are here. He thinks that it is high time that the facts were released to the public.

You cannot say that those beings were fearsome monsters!

On a recent (1966) television show in Sydney, Australia, a well known scientist who is quoted previously in this book, continually injected into his answers the words, "little green men". It never failed to get a laugh even though his audience was composed of members of the local Ufo society. Neither my wife nor myself could understand why people laughed. The scientist was "trying to get off the hook", each time he used these words; he was getting the Ufo people to laugh at themselves. Possibly I am a "square", but it seems to me that laughter on this matter is the last thing we need. If the subject is to be received seriously by the public, then those who have appointed themselves to sift and investigate reports should maintain a tolerant outlook towards all reports, even those about "little green men".

If the Ufos are piloted, as seems most likely, then the beings inside them must be one colour or an other. Who is to say what colour they will be? Will it make any difference what colour they are? Green, grey, red, black, white, what difference will it make? Why should colour be a cause for laughter? How many colour pigments do we have on earth? Why should beings from afar conform to the range of colours that we are used to seeing on earth?

If any of these little fellows do exist, remember they are probably much smarter than you are. They have crossed space. Have you? No, you and I are still earthbound. Even our astronauts have not crossed space. They have ventured into space within the earth's field of influence, but there are very great problems to be solved before they can travel freely in space. How have these other beings achieved space travel? How long ago did they achieve it—was it years ago, or thousands, or millions of years ago?

I do not know when the first report of "little green men" came to hand, but there was a report in June 1953 from Brush Creek, California, about them. Two gold miners saw a saucer land at the junction of Marble and Jordan Creeks on a three legged landing gear which made marks on the strip of sand on which it landed. It was described as being about four feet

thick and seven feet in diameter. The watchers saw a small man with broad shoulders get out, fill a pail with water, and pass it to someone else inside the craft.

The man was described as wearing a parka that came down to his knees and having both his arms and legs covered with material that looked like tweed. The two men were described at the time as not being drinking men. The miners, that is. The little men were about four feet in height, the miners reported.

The crux of the whole matter is given in a headline of the time which states, "saucer fails to bring little men in green". Notice, it does not say "little green men", it says, "little men in green"! There is a difference, you know between wearing green and being green. Are these the little green men we are searching for then? If they are, they are not green. The amount of distortion applied to most saucer stories can probably be measured by this instance.

Where are the little green men? I don't know. In all my research I have not found one. See if you can find one. Here are some other little men.

Look at these descriptions of similar beings from around the world.

CENTRAL AUSTRALIA. A very small man came out from underneath one saucer, wearing a shiny suit and round helmet and transferred to the other saucer, then both flew away very quickly, with a buzzing sound. September 1951.

KENTUCKY, U.S.A. A very small man or creature, not more than 3½ feet high, wearing a shiny aluminium-like suit and slightly luminous. August 1955.

NEW MEXICO. Two small man-like beings dressed in white or silvery garments. 1964.

ADELAIDE, AUSTRALIA. Beside it (an oval shaped Ufo) was a tiny manlike creature in a shiny suit such as divers wear. The creature wore some sort of translucent helmet connected by tubing to what was presumably breathing apparatus on his back. October 1962.

NORTH PLYMPTON, SOUTH AUSTRALIA. "He looked like a human being, but he had a red skin"—two boys describing one of two beings seen outside their spacecraft. June 1964.

EAST GERMANY. "We saw two small figures, like tiny human beings about 3½ feet tall. They were wearing what appeared to be shiny one-piece garments, aluminium or silver in colour." 1952.

On the evening of August 21st, 1955, little men again hit the news, this time in a "gun battle" with the Sutton family of Kelly, Kentucky. The term "gun battle" hardly describes the event really, when one considers that the little men did not fire a shot and were apparently unarmed. The Sutton house was riddled with bullets and shot gun pellets and holes, all the shots being fired by the Suttons at the little men. A fine reception for unarmed visitors from space. And you wonder why they don't make a public landing somewhere and let you know they are here.

Young Billy Sutton saw a glowing circular object land just beyond the family barn. He mentioned it, but nobody took much notice of his report. Next, about an hour afterwards, the dogs began to bark as if someone was about outside. Two of the men looked out through the back door and saw, about 50 feet distant, a strange creature approaching. While they stood there it continued to approach, until it was about 20 feet from the two men. The creature was estimated to be about 3½ feet tall and its long arms almost touched the ground as it approached. The head and arms of the thing were unusually proportioned. The head was big and did not seem to be supported by a neck. The arms were very long and had webbed hands and claws at their extremities. The creature's ears were elephant-like, not only in shape, but in size also, when compared to the size of the creature. It seemed to use its arms for walking, like an ape, at times.

This rather weird creature was described as wearing a shiny suit that was likened to nickel plating and glowed all over in the evening light. Mrs. Sutton says that it was as shiny as aluminium and walked like a very old man. She also added that it glowed in the evening light. Nobody said what colour it was.

What happened? Elmer and John Sutton both fired at it, one using a 12 gauge shot gun and the other a .22 repeater rifle. The blast from the shot gun knocked the little creature over

backwards but apparently did him no other damage, as he quickly got up and scampered off behind the barn, not waiting for any further earthly reception parties.

The men quickly retired into the house, closing all the doors and windows. All the family not participating in the shooting were stacked beneath the bed, but not before one of the ladies saw a similar creature gazing at her through the dining room window. It was described as slant-eyed or slit-eyed and wearing some sort of helmet. The visitor was knocked backwards by the shot gun blasts and lost its grip on the window screen.

The men, on looking outside saw more of the creatures; one in a tree, one on top of the house, another in the grass. All creatures received the same kindly "earth greeting", a shot gun blast or two, or more, with a few .22 bullets to help them on their way. I hope that our astronauts, when landing on another planet, do not get the same cheery welcome. Have they got bullet-proof seats in their suits?

One interesting point in this story is a description of one and then another of these creatures gliding through the air. One from the roof of the house and one from the tree outside. All were good glowing targets too.

How brave our fear makes us!

The family escaped in their cars down to the police station as soon as the coast seemed clear and told their story to amazed officers of the law. A police investigation of the scene showed a house riddled with shot gun pellets and holes, but little else.

Let me ask you a question, if it is not too silly of me. Would you seek the use of a weapon to gun down a defenceless visitor from space if he paid you an innocent visit?

It does not seem possible that all the stories about these little men and about very tall men and angelic looking men, can be fiction. These beings have been seen at numerous places around the globe, often by people whose balanced nature enables them to give very clear and detailed reports of their meetings. Aimee Michell, the very methodical French investigator and writer, produced a book called *Flying saucers and the straight line mystery*, in which he tells at length of the unusual straight line patterns of certain Ufos currently being

sighted at that period. It seems that the craft that landed during any day or night formed a straight line pattern. When I say any day or night, I mean during a day or during a night, or over a very short space of time. This was indicative of the same craft landing in a number of places, all in a straight line. I do not recall similar reports from any other part of the world.

The beings that manned these very limited craft were small and when interrupted in whatever they were doing, shone a beam of light upon their unwelcome earthman intruder, which temporarily immobilised him. No guns, you'll notice! In France, although men may think that things may be different there, they are not. The little men are still evident. These sightings, however, seem to fall into a different category to all the others because of the straight line observations. It seems that the beings in these craft may have come from somewhere entirely different again to the Ufos already reported. The occupants of these craft were again in the 3 to 4 feet in height class. The reports read rather like any of the other reports, and the people reporting the incidents seem as earnest as any other people reporting something that has badly frightened them. The pattern of fear and mysterious goings on still persists, even in France.

CHAPTER TWENTY TWO

The Purpose

THROUGHOUT HISTORY MANKIND has either been perched upon the pinnacles of power and accomplishment (or conquest) or has grovelled in poverty and national unrest. The spirit of man knows no rest, no peace, no level of continuous progress and security, without war; no place between the two extremes. Man knows *love* and he knows *hate*. He knows nothing of balance, nothing of stability.

As far back as history will take us the same problem is evident. In the legends of pre-history there is no change.

Progress depends upon continued building up of our social ideas and the replacement of old ideas that are worn out with more suitable ones. Progress depends also upon the equal development of the three planes of man's existence; the "material", "social", and "spiritual" planes. If man were to progress equally upon these three planes his nature would be balanced and the continual conflict of man with man and man with his environment would cease. The conflict of nation with nation would also be put at rest.

From the ashes of his old self, man would find his courage, he has never lacked this, but the added balance that his nature had taken on would change the history of this unhappy war torn planet. This change begins with the effort of the individual.

Materially we are making progress—socially and spiritually we are standing still or possibly even regressing. With the material advancement going on, an even greater state of imbalance in man is being created, so further conflict on all these three planes is inevitable.

Society has lost all real touch with the way of the spirit and with the great social problems that face the world. "Materiality" has outstripped everything.

These words are an attempt to place the required formula of balance between these worlds of the material, social and spiritual, before you, and invite your deeper thought on the significance of this problem and to use your conscience and your right of free speech to assist in re-setting the balance of life where it should be.

As an individual, give equal expression and time to these three planes of endeavour and by your efforts point the way to your fellows upon this world called earth. Unbalanced progress is really destruction in disguise. THINK—then act accordingly. The fate of mankind is in your hands. REMEMBER—the fate of mankind is your fate and your responsibility.

What has this to do with flying saucers? If this question arises, read what has been said again. Why are they here? This is one of your answers.

Dr. Olavo Fontes, the well known and respected Brazilian researcher on Ufos, says that these strange visiting craft are hostile. In the 11 years that he has spent investigating reports, the pattern of movement and places of the most intense activity show definitely that the Ufos are making a military reconnaissance. Dr. Fontes points to the concentration upon military bases, communication centres, power line transmission systems, water supplies, and other key targets. Ufos have demonstrated many times their ability to render powerless all electrical systems and propulsion systems that utilise electricity. This, to Dr. Fontes's mind, shows planning and intent; intent to move against us. I must say that I agree with him, but . . .

Let us reorientate the picture a little. Let us accept as true all that Dr. Fontes has gathered and presented so well for all who will read to see. Let us take a new look at his picture.

For some years now man has been moving undeviatingly towards a nuclear holocaust. A war to end all wars and a war that cannot be won by either side. A sick, senseless war that "we cannot avoid".

The loosing of nuclear bombs in war has never been done on any large scale so far, but the way we are heading is towards such a calamity. Such a war will certainly destroy the greater part of the world's population, either immediately, or slowly afterwards as the radio-active clouds roll around the

earth and fall-out continues year after year. This would be the war in which man destroys himself and his inheritance.

Now, quite apart from man affecting his own environment and existence, other aspects of this holocaust must be considered.

It has been scientifically proved that the earth is slowly increasing its degree of tilt or inclination. It is also a fact that the earth's orbit has already changed by about 3°, thus we are actually wandering through a new path in space. The poles of the earth are wobbling and appear to be about to change places, north becoming south and vice-versa. This means that you and I are in danger of being washed off this planet by a displacement of the seas when the earth turns over. (If we have not already destroyed ourselves beforehand.)

These changes are not forecast for the distant future. They are right around the corner now. Within a few hundred years.

It is held by many scientists and most people who claim to have had contact with beings from space, that our nuclear explosions threaten to overturn this planet very quickly and very soon, if we continue to explode nuclear bombs. Now if the earth turns over, it not only wipes out man, but through its magnetic relationship with other bodies in our system, it threatens these other bodies too. It threatens all of them with turmoil until our earth has settled down properly again. Mind you, we have not taken into consideration so far the magnetic effects of the radio-activity that results from our holocaust. It appears that radio-activity has quite a considerable effect upon the magnetic balance of a body in space. This has not so far been proved, but it is asserted by many.

If we boil all this fuss down to common terms, it seems that we would be opening a cosmic sized Pandora's Box when we enter atomic war.

If we presume for a moment that there are other beings in the universe who have an advanced technology, an understanding of nature and have achieved space travel (lately or millions of years ago), then it is quite reasonable to expect them to take some steps to ward off this cosmic calamity.

Is it really a warlike move to prepare for a systematic neutralisation of man's destructive ability? Is it unfriendly or threatening to save man, and the universe, from man? The

Ufos can isolate the one thing that all our offensive and defensive weapons depend upon, electricity. They could make war impossible on earth if they wished. If you consider my thought reasonable, then ask yourself again, "Are the Ufos moving against man or against politics?"

Without power politics, man's organised ability to wipe out his imagined foe is gone. Without the kind of politics that we have come to know throughout our history, our fate may well be a happier one until we again reorganise our political systems and venture once more upon the road to destruction. In the meantime, however, our visitors from space may have had the chance to bring us enlightenment and lift us out of the bloody mire in which we stumble and fight.

Looking back to the start of the present saucer invasion twenty years ago, we can see no violence done by these strangers. In meetings with them it has been man who has chosen weapons and violence. The strangers chose only defensive weapons such as a light ray that froze the pursuer to the spot where he stood until the visitor escaped, or a protective field of force around their bodies that would allow no physical harm to come to them. They protected their person but did not do it by offensive methods as we would most likely do. Looking back over all the reported sightings of beings, there has been no report of them using violence at any time. Man has used fighter planes, machineguns and cannon and almost anything that came to hand at the time, without avail. Could it be that these beings have come to make us control ourselves? Is it possible that they will interfere with our plans for self destruction? I hope so.

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CHAPTER TWENTY THREE

Reporting a Sighting

IN ORDER TO give information in a manner in which it can be properly assessed it is necessary to become familiar with some regular reporting code. To create a standard one for readers, I offer the following information.

Important items in your report will be, the TIME, DIRECTION, and ANGLE FROM THE HORIZON of the object, when it is first seen and when it is last seen. The time it takes to traverse the sky is most important. The things which are hardest to estimate are speed and height. I suggest that where it is not possible to assess the speed, it is best to liken the speed to that of some known object such as a satellite for height and speed, or, say, a Boeing 707 for height and speed. The apparent motion of these two objects shows each to be of a different nature. If you will observe both you will see what I mean. It would be possible afterwards, by this method, to describe exactly to someone else the motion of the craft you saw, whereas actual speed and height in figures is often quite impossible to estimate. At least we have some idea this way.

I have drawn up a set of questions on a following page in the form of a sighting report. If you can answer them all, your answers may give us some clue as to what you have seen. If you can't answer them all I'd still like to hear from you.

Who is the most observant member of your family? Who cheats? Remember, an aeroplane is an aeroplane, a bird is a bird, etc. Be honest with yourself and with those people who may be depending upon your very report to decide something. Be accurate, be honest, and send in reports; then you will learn the truth about just how many of these Ufos are in the sky each day. When your report is placed beside other reports,

conclusions can be drawn about Ufo activities. Once conclusions can be drawn, the comings and goings of spacecraft can be accurately mapped. Can you see what the importance of your accurate report is?

Your report is a point on a map. Thus it would be possible, with public co-operation, to assess the statewide, national and international movements of Ufos. We would know where they enter our airspace and where they leave it. We may find a definite pattern of Ufo movement; we may find a thousand unguessed at things. All this needs is the support of every reader of this book. Will you assist? This is the proof of all your doubts that is being offered.

Your friends will laugh at you when they see you looking for Ufos. You will be laughing at them when you see one, for you will know that your friend is laughing in ignorance of the truth.

With reader participation, mapping Ufos' movements and the general interest of the public, a vast amount of information will become available to all. There will be enough information to devastate any sniper from the ranks of the cynics. The authorities will no longer have any purpose served by secrecy.

Let us get down to basics again. Most people are familiar with the fact that 180° represents one half of a circle. Now when you see a satellite or a Ufo in the south, heading towards you, estimate roughly how many degrees up from the southern horizon it is. Obviously if it is half way up to the zenith it will be at 45° southern ascension. If it disappears at, say, 25° above the northern horizon it will have been visible to you while it traversed an angle of 110°. The time of the transit may have been five minutes. The height—you don't know? You do know though that it appeared very much like a satellite and behaved in much the same way. We can't be exact in our conclusions here, but we do at least have a report. Placed with other reports we obtain the information we require. With great numbers of people reporting, the pattern we are searching for becomes apparent. Always make sure to give the direction of travel. You may need to learn where the cardinal points of the compass are in regard to your home or place of sighting, but that is easy. Just imagine, quite seriously now, that we achieve "reader participation" in volume. You see a Ufo; a chain of people to the north of you see it and record it in

their reports. Someone sees it land. Why did it land in that particular spot? It has been noticed in that spot before? What is it doing? All these reports could help us solve these questions. If you are a non-believer, at least you would learn a little more of the activity that goes on in the skies. You too would see a Ufo in time, for there are many about, whether you believe it or not. Your assistance, even as a non-believer, would prove or disprove the Ufos' existence. What can you lose by looking?

All that is really necessary to make my scheme work is ONE PERCENT of the readers to communicate with me at the end of a month or when a particularly interesting sighting occurs. ONE PERCENT!

There are over 40 satellites up there wandering about that are visible to the naked eye, so be prepared to see a few of those. Just watch for one to deviate from its course or behave in an irregular manner and you may have a Ufo. I must admit though that they are not all so uninteresting. They are not all just dots in space. On the contrary, there are many many reports of landings.

While writing this book I formed the habit of bosing the garden of my home each evening, right through the summer. One evening while so occupied, with binoculars dangling from my neck, my attention was drawn to an object travelling at terrific speed, on a heading of 220°. The object was only in sight for approximately *one* or *one and a half seconds*! It appeared to be a solid ball, bright gold or fluorescent gold, in colour, with a thin bright red line around its equator. It had a huge contrail of what appeared to be silver grey smoke filled with sparks. The sparks, however, were not being swept backwards by the air through which it was passing, but were being emitted sideways, the air having no effect upon them. It was just as if the object was contacting an electric field and discharging sparks on contact with it. Its size was about that of a pea held at arm's length. The bright red ring around its equator was not inclined at an angle, but was on the same plane as the ground beneath it. The object was accompanied with a slight SWOOSH . . . and was gone almost before much could register with me. No doubt many observers would say, "Oh it was most likely a strange meteorite", and dismiss the thing from mind. I thought that I would note it down, but somehow it seemed

futile, for who else could have been looking at that split second of time. It would be a miracle if anyone else had noticed. My thoughts were half right. No sooner had the thing gone than my phone rang. It was R.W. a friend who reports in all his unusual sightings to me. "Dick, I saw something about a quarter of an hour ago that was most unusual. At first I thought that it may have been a meteorite, but it was too unusual to be one. *He then described the thing I had seen.* There was a difference though, for it was going in almost the opposite direction and that was fifteen minutes before I had seen it. See what a couple of reports can do to a meteorite. It ends there? NO! In both its going and its coming it passed over a spot where two people, some miles apart and unknown to each other, had observed a similar object, stationary, two years before. A sister of mine also has reported the same type of object in Wellington, New Zealand; look and you will see too! What would you say it was that had been seen here? The authorities would no doubt say it was the planet Venus or something equally ridiculous, but what are your thoughts?

Compass Heading and Angle of Elevation.

To most people, giving a compass direction means saying north, south, east or west, or somewhere inbetween one of the cardinal points. Use this method in reporting by all means if you are familiar with it. To others, a compass "heading" may mean more. To those uninitiated in the use of this terminology the explanation is easy. If the observer were to stand in the centre of a compass and look out along the radii, he would be able to describe as one of the radii, the direction in which a particular object is heading. As a circle is divided up into 360°, the naming of the particular radius would indicate the "heading". East would be 90°, south would be 180°, west would be 270° and so on. Directions inbetween these headings would be described as the particular angle clock-wise of true north that they represent. This is, of course, "old hat" to many, but let us all standardise if it is possible.

Naming the angle above the horizon at which an object is seen is really a very similar procedure. In this case the angle is measured between 0° and 90° (the zenith). The illustrations

may assist any who are in doubt about what I am attempting to make a standard measure for sightings.

UFO REPORT FORM

Date / /

Time a.m. p.m.

Weather Conditions

Name..... .... *Scene of Sighting*

Address .... Home

Telephone No. .. .. Elsewhere

. .. .

Where first seen ... .

Angle above horizon .. . . *Witnesses*

Direction of travel ....

Where last seen .. . .

Speed..... ... . Any aircraft nearby?

Height . ... Describe.

Duration of sighting ....

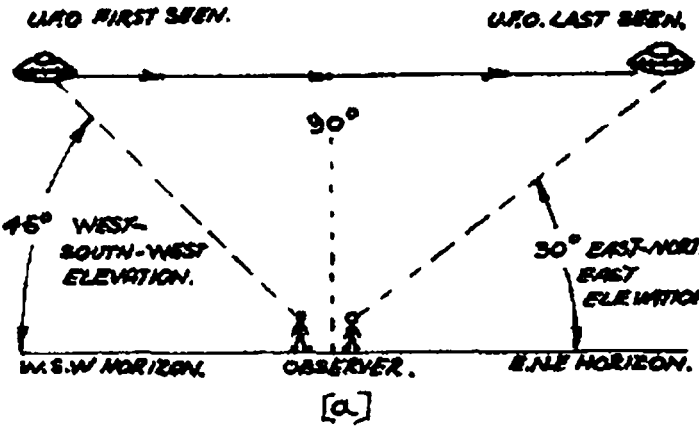
Description

Colour .. . . *Manoeuvers*

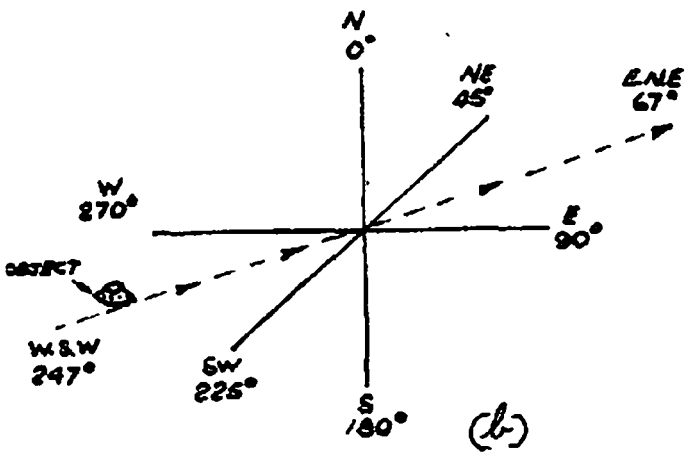
Shape . . .. *Solid Object?*

Size. ... ... What would you liken it to? ....

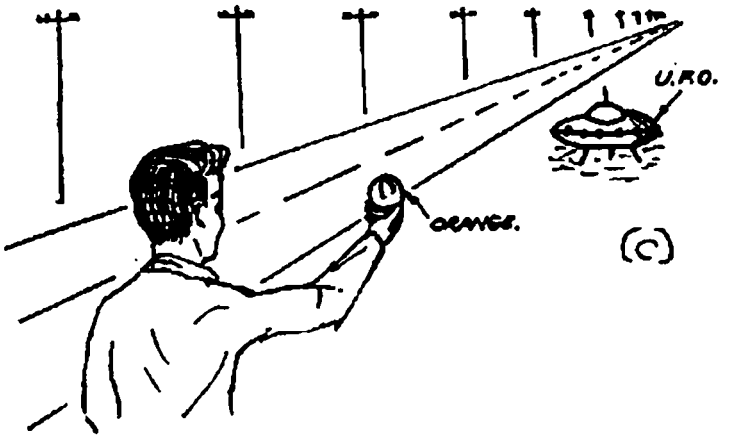
Further Details . . ..


U.F.O. FIRST SEEN.
U.F.O. LAST SEEN.
90°
45° WEST-SOUTH-WEST ELEVATION.
30° EAST-NORTH-EAST ELEVATION.
W.S.W HORIZON.
OBSERVER.
E.N.E HORIZON.

[a.]


N
0°
NE
45°
E.N.E
67°
W
270°
E
90°
OBJECT
W.S.W
247°
SW
225°
S
180°

(b.)



(a) How to calculate the Angle of Elevation of an approaching object. Read from right to left.
(b) Compass Heading. Read off the compass direction to which the object is moving.
(c) Estimating the size of an object by relating the size of the object you see to a known object.

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR

The Size and Shape of a Ufo

THERE DOES NOT seem to be any hard and fast rule to guide one to recognise a Ufo by its shape. A Ufo can be any shape it seems. Any shape? Well someone has taken the trouble to log 136 different shapes, and many Ufos observed change shape while they are being watched. It has been thought that the change of shape was only an apparent change and was caused by the Ufo changing its position relative to the observer; this has, however, faded from popularity. A Ufo does seem to be able to change its shape at the will or direction of its occupants. This idea seems too much for most people, including scientists, for we all seem to want these Ufos to conform to our rules of behaviour. They don't! To our minds, a change of shape is not possible, therefore a Ufo cannot change its shape.

Let us have a look at an early example of this amazing feat. The Boeing Stratocruiser Centaurus of British Overseas Airways was on a flight from Idlewild airport, New York, to London. It was June 1954 over Labrador and just before sunset. Captain James Hgward saw an object at about five miles distance from his plane that he could not identify as a known aircraft. His co-pilot and crew also saw the thing, and observed it as it continued to keep pace with their own craft. The shape of the object was at first described as pear shaped, then like a huge telephone, then likened to a jelly fish as it continued to change shape. The captain considered that if the thing was five miles away, as he estimated it to be, then it must have been as large as an ocean liner.

Whatever it was, it travelled parallel to the Boeing for eighteen minutes. All the time it was in sight it was attended by six or more smaller objects which appeared to be changing

position around the big craft and also going into it and coming out again. The object only departed when a fighter plane was sent to investigate. It appears that the smaller objects then entered into the large one which disappeared at terrific speed.

There seem to be so many sizes and shapes of Ufos reported that the question becomes hard to answer. Some Ufos, thought to be controlled from a mother craft are quite small and are in the vicinity of two, three or four feet in diamater. Others range between this small one and giant "mother ships" one of which was estimated to be approximately 10,000 feet in length! How many ocean liners put end to end does that make? This report of a really big ship comes from Japan and a conservative estimate of its size was 3,000 metres in length and 500 metres in diameter. It was photographed by Mr. Matsumura and published in the Ufo society magazines in Japan. The object was described as luminous and pulsating. There have been several of these big craft seen over Japan.

Many of the saucers seen seem to be about 30 feet in diameter or 50 feet in diameter. There have been quite a few measuring 100 feet across. It seems that if you are lucky enough you can see them any size.

Ufo shapes we have dealt with separately here but their shape varies even more than the size.

From the many impressions made in reeds and in long grass by saucers, we also get many different sized impressions. Does this mean that the saucers that made the impressions are all different sizes? I don't think that this is necessarily so. The base of the saucer that rests upon the ground in these cases may be of a different size to that of another saucer, but the rim that gives each saucer its overall size is quite often not imprinted upon the ground. Where we read that a saucer like object left a 12 foot circle of twisted reeds, it could be that the actual base of the craft that took the weight was 12 feet across, not necessarily the rim. Similarly, when we read of an object leaving a 100 foot circle of depressed ground or scorched grass, we may have the measurement of the rim or the inner body section, so we cannot tell what size the saucer was from the size of the depression it left.

Ufos make it a very hard job for us to actually measure them up for size, take for instance the following story which

is claimed to be true. One pilot chasing a giant fireball somehow miscalculated, for he flew straight into it. Instead of meeting a horrible death in the collision, or suffering some terrible, unimaginable fate, the fireball expanded to a greater size and the plane and pilot passed right through it. After this it contracted again to its original size. Both pilot and aircraft were given searching examinations but neither seemed to be any the worse for the unusual experience. The very subject of Ufos is mind stretching, for even the Ufos stretch. No wonder the Air Forces are having a hard time trying to shoot one down.

The incident above, the statement by Mr. George Van Tassel about the 7,200 crew members who don't have to walk around each other and the impression Mrs. Pyle had, that she could not put her hands on the object she saw even if she were close enough to do so, are all factors to be taken into account before trying to fully assess a phenomenon that is quite possibly beyond the realms of our present day thought. Beings that can change the rate of vibration of themselves and their craft so that they can be either physical or just beings of light substance, are beings of an entirely different calibre to the beings that inhabit our earth, that is certain, but the question really is, "Can we of earth learn to bridge the gap between these beings and ourselves and thus shorten our period of evolution?" What an interesting thought. It has been said by many that man has had his day; I cannot help wondering if the beings we are seeing now are the inheritors of earth or whether they may be our saviours. Only time will tell us.

The "Flying Saucer Chart" compiled by Mr. Fred Keziah in the U.S.A. is probably the most comprehensive list of Ufo shapes ever attempted. Even this fine piece of patience does not include all the shapes that have been seen to date, there are always new ones appearing. Now if you have seen a strange shape in the sky, here is a means of telling whether anyone else has seen the same shape before. Just look at the chart.

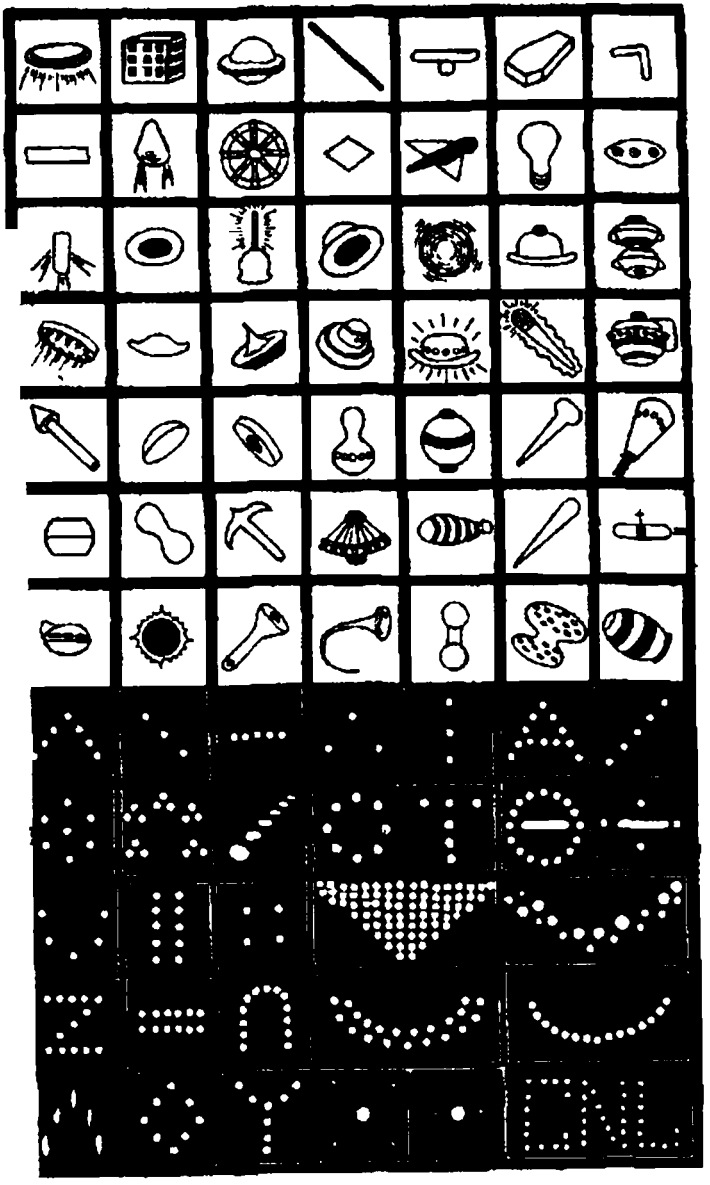
Mr. Keziah says: "The material for the flying saucer chart was obtained from years of study, interviews, reading books and thinking about this unusual phenomenon. As a result of this research I believe that the planet earth is under the surveillance of higher intelligences from outer space. I also believe that much of the Ufo activity can or will be explained by

natural causes. There is much hallucination, fraud, hoax and outright deception in the Ufo field, but there remains a hard core of phenomena that is the basis for my believing that man is not alone in the infinite universe."

The flying saucer chart may be obtained from Fred Keziah at 8306 Lilac Lane, Alexandria. Va. U.S.A. for the price of $1.00 (American). To my way of thinking every researcher will lose his loneliness when he sees the number of shapes that others have seen.

I thank Mr. Keziah for his permission to use his chart in this book.

As an afterthought, I must add that one of the shapes that is not on this chart is the Wollstonecraft Object. Are we first to see this shape in Australia?



TOP: Chart of shapes (continued).

BOTTOM: Diagram showing various UFO formations that have been observed.

CHAPTER TWENTY FIVE

Conclusion

THERE ARE PEOPLE who "believe" in flying saucers. There are people who have seen flying saucers and know that they exist. There are people who want to hide the existence of flying saucers. There are people who hold the opposite view to all that has been said. When everyone has *seen*, and that day is surely coming, there will be no need for belief, *seeing* will prove to all the truth that has been hidden so long. The people who want to hide the saucers under wraps of secrecy will be confounded by the sheer volume of reported sightings. There will always be the dishonest man unfortunately, and the deceiving authority.

The evidence in this book, such as it is, is not meant to be of the infallible, documentary type where a bundle of case histories is thrown upon the table with the words "there it is". I have tried merely to give to all those who are interested, a picture of a problem and its attendant problems. I have tried to release some of my own interest in the phenomena of the Ufos that abound in our skies and in our hills and valleys. A way of solving the mysteries of the subject has been placed before you and should prove to be a key to the truth if it is used. The book is an effort to picture the struggle of the few who are now becoming the many; those whose eyes and minds have been opened, sometimes by a single sighting, for that is all that is necessary for your own proof.

Bodies who are responsible to us for our very lives, bodies that have been created by our elected servants of the community, have followed a path that brings bureaucracy the power to stay the Will of the majority who were their progenitors. The very freedom of thought and speech of the individual is undermined by such bureaucratic bodies that seem

to outgrow and even run their parent body. What price freedom?

If I have been able to awaken interest or stimulate thought along lines conducive to your active participation in making and reporting sightings, I shall be very happy. If I have been able to even stir you into looking at the skies instead of the ground I shall have launched you into the maelstrom of the search for the reality of the Ufo.

The chart of "shapes" should give you some idea of what others have seen, but you may be able to add something new to the list.

The Ufo Report Form is the thing that could, with your help, advance the day of universal acceptance of the Ufo.

The thoughts and ideas thrust before you rather rudely may prepare you for a more complete understanding of a phenomena that nobody as yet really understands. All these thoughts and ideas have in some way already come to light in the research into this mystery that no one really wants left unsolved, even though no action seems to be being taken by anyone.

I have seen and I know the truth that these marvellous craft do really exist. My problem has been to show you that I am sincere in what I say and versed enough in the subject to obtain some or all of your interest. These craft are interplanetary and time will not only show us the proof of this statement but it will furnish every reader with the necessary proof for himself.

PARTICIPATE, use the report form (copy it), and show authority that you are interested both as an individual and as a (voting) member of the public.

Look whenever you can at the sky and just for that *one month* report what you see. Don't give up after the first night. Look for anything that moves. Count the satellites that parade across the skies. Know a Ufo from a satellite. Do not be afraid or use force or arms against these people who could show us much that may alter our lives. *Participate!*

"At the moment, it is of the first importance to confirm these observations by organising an international programme of observation and collection of sightings. The time is past when the matter can be left to civilian researchers of necessarily limited means. It is the business of the governments to take a hand, if only to avoid the danger of global tragedy, such as was revealed by the Soviet complaint to the Security Council recently. For if we persist in refusing to recognise the existence of these unidentified objects, we will end up, one fine day, by mistaking them for the guided missiles of an enemy, and the worst will be upon us."

General L. Chassin,
General Air Defence Co-ordinator,
Allied Air Forces, Central Europe.
(NATO)

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